THE PEOPLE'S PRESS.

VOL. X. SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER, 14, 1860. NO. 22.

The People's Press,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
PRICE.---Two Dollars a Year,
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

☞ No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editors.

CLUBBING:

Six Copies for - - -	$10
Ten " - - - -	$15
Twenty " - - - -	$25

All payments invariably in advance!

Any person procuring FIVE new subscribers and remitting Ten Dollars, will be entitled to a sixth copy gratis.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square, (fifteen lines or less,) first insertion, One Dollar; and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. Deductions made in favor of standing advertisements, for a square, as follows:

For three months, - -	$3 50
For six months; - -	$5 50
For twelve months, - -	$8 00

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines in length, Five Dollars a year,—longer ones in proportion.

Miscellaneous.

THE "FUGITIVE SLAVE" CASE IN PHILADELPHIA.

The telegraph has mentioned a "fugitive slave" case in Philadelphia, Tuesday, in which Sina Conquest, a slave, was brought before the Court of Quarter Sessions by a *habeas corpus*, gotten out by the notorious Passmore Williamson, in which it was averred that she was a free woman restrained of her liberty. It appears that Wm. T. Conquest, of Accomac co., Va., carried her to Phil delphia in July, and was about bringing her back to Virginia. The Bulletin says:

Mr Pierce addressed the Court and desired that Sina might be instructed as to her rights. He had understood that she wished to return to Virginia to see her husband, who was ill.

Judge Ludlow called Sina, a genteel looking colored woman, and remarked:

"In obedience to the writ, your master has brought you here, and I desire to say to you, that by the laws of Pennsylvania, having been brought here by your master, he residing here, you are a free woman, and your master has told you. If you return home, by the laws of Virginia, and a decision of the Supreme Court, you will again be a slave.—You must select which course you will pursue, and allow no one to interfere either way with your determination."

Sina, in a decided tone said to the Court—I think I would rather go back; I will be better satisfied and contented on my native soil, and I feel that I would be better off in the end.

Judge Ludlow said he had no doubt but that she would be far better off in the course that she intended to pursue.

Sina now spoke again, in an indignant tone of voice, saying, I have not been in prison at all. He (pointing to Mr. Conquest) has taken me around town, well, I don't know where, and shown me all the sights in the city. I don't think it would be honorable for me to go away from Mr. Conquest.

Judge Ludlow then dismissed the writ.—And as Sina was leaving the Court room, she offered to give five dollars for information as to the person who issued the writ.

THE PRINCE OF WALES—MAGNIFICENT BALL.

MONTREAL, Aug. 28.—The ball last night in honor of the Prince of Wales was the most brilliant affair ever witnessed in this city. It came off in a splendid building, especially erected by private enterprize, within eight weeks. It is circular, of three hundred feet in diameter, and lighted by two thousand gas lamps, arranged in concentric circles round the orchestra, in the centre, with galleries all round, under which were placed refreshment and dressing rooms. The decorations were simple but effective. The arrangements were excellent, the music good and the supper tables were supplied with fountains of champagne and claret, also with jets of eau de cologne, lavender, etc. The gardens around the room were illuminated with colored lanters, hung in the trees, and the large fountain splashing its waters musically upon the surface of the mimic lake, which had been constructed near the principal entrance.

The scene from the galleries was magnificent; six thousand persons were present, including the Prince, the Governor General, Lady Franklin and a host of naval and army officers. The Prince arrived at ten o'clock and opened the ball with Mrs. John Young. At one o'clock the Prince went to supper.—He danced every dance but one—twenty-two dances—and left about four o'clock. The ball cost $40,000, while the receipts were only $26,000. A torch-light procession took place this evening, also and operatic concert, at which appeared Patti and other New York artists. Last evening a banquet was given by the Montreal Rifles in honor of the Boston Fusileers.

Anticipated Trouble in Jerusalem.—A letter received in Boston from Simeon Murad, the acting American Consul in Jerusalem, says that considerable anxiety is felt by the Christian European residents The Arabs without the walls, to say nothing of those within, are evidently under unusual excitement. Those of Djbel Kuds and Djbel Mablour have already destroyed the surrounding crops. Bread is beginning to be very dear, so that a loaf which ordinarily cost 5 paras now brings 20, and is scarce at that. The poor are suffering, and apprehensions of fearful outbreaks are felt.

Sons of Temperance.—There are, it is said about 4,000 divisions of Sons of Temperance in the United States, with nearly 450,000 members.

The Humors of a Royal Reception.

The receptions, presentations &c., attending the progress of the Prince, gives rise to some "funny" scenes. Here is one at Quebec, racily sketched by the correspondent of the New York Times:

"The Prince signified his willingness to receive any of his fellow-subjects who might be desirous of being presented, the doors were opened and the presentation took place in the following order: The Anglican Bishop, dressed in full canonicals, is a very venerable and pure minded person, of about sixty years of age, and was the first who was brought to the notice of the youthful Guelph, who received him with a very gracious and respectful bow. Then came in pomp and state, in scarlet and purple robes, in huge gold crosses and strings of beads, a body of clean-shaven, clear-eyed, sharp-looking men, who betrayed their love of applause and power in every humble look and action, and who bent reverently as they were announced to the Prince as the Roman Bishops of the Province. The English Bishop took his civil position at the left of the group near the throne, while the Romanists ranged themselves in line upon the upper of three raised steps on the right of the chamber, which places they occupid during the entire ceremony. Then the Judges were introduced and retired, after which the more interesting ceremonies began.

The door opened and a queer little man in tight tights, a wig, dress coat and pumps, walked hastily in, holding on his left arm a black wand tipped with gold. He bowed once low, he bowed once lower, he bowed till his nose smelt the carpet, and then with a flourish, whisked round and in a squeaky voice announced to the usher the Upper House, headed by a man carrying the heavy gold mace, and the Speaker, whose dress, long tails and all, is above described. Unrolling a piece of parchment, the speaker read an address first in English, then in French, which welcomed the Prince and also evinced in the strongest manner the affection and respect with which the Canadians regard their Queen. The Prince accepted the roll handed it to his aid, took another from him, unrolled it and read the reply.

Having finished his reply, the Prince, through his aid, whispered to the Speaker, who advanced a step and knelt upon one knee, bending his head to the floor, while the representative of the Queen of England, taking a drawn sword from the hand of an attendant party, gently slapped the happy shoulders of the Speaker, thereby raising him to the Order of Knighthood, and causing his blood to jump at the rate of a thousand miles an hour from his fingers to his toes. After this the honorable Councillors were presented by name, each making a bow to His Royal Highness as they passed from left to right before him, receiving from the Prince a glance of recognition and a slight bow.

These parties having backed out from the august presence, another funny little chap, dressed like his friend of the Upper House, popped in like a puppet, wiggled his left leg, and squirmed his body like a snake for about half a minute, and then bowing once, advanced a foot, bowing twice, proceeded another 12 inches, and doing it again came to a pause, and announced Mr. Speaker and the Lower House. The Speaker was gotten up in a style most delightful to behold. He had on a gown which trailed behind him at least six feet, on which trod frequently the ill-dressed, gawky, rowdy crowd, who unceremoniolusy, and without order, pushed their ill-mannered way into the audience room. He delivered his address both in English and French, and read them both well, to which the Prince as usual, attentively listened, and respectfully responded, reading in both languages clearly, distinctly and sweetly.

It having been announced to the Speaker that the Prince would be pleased to knight him, he dropped upon both knees, in a most rediculous and absurd manner, causing a smile to pass over the face of His Royal Highness, and making the scene a painful one to all beholders. Having received the customary touch with the sword, and having been recognized in his new rank by the Prince, the Speaker rose, displaying a rent in the knee of his pants, and stepped backward so quickly upon his gown tail as nearly to cause his knighthship to fall. A tedious introducing of the members ensued, which must have been wearisome in the extreme to all officially concerned, and certainly was to the industrious quill drivers in the gallery; though it was great fun to witness the adjusting of neck-ties, the smoothing of hair, the tightening of gloves, the caressing of moustaches, and the anxiety manifested by the members who were to have the honor of bowing to the Prince; and then to see the bows, to see the vulgar obeisance, the familiar nod, the swaggering, ungentlemanly recognition, the timid bending of the head and the cringing loosening of the body, as each man, true to his own nature, went through the senseless ceremony, was something both novel and interesting.

THE FILLIBUSTERS.—The Schooner Taylor sailed from New Orleans on Friday for Ruatan with 50 men for Gen. Walker. The Brig Creole from Ruatan 15th reports that Walker is fortifying Truxillo. It was reported that Guardiola would attack the town on the 16th. The inhabitants were greatly alarmed at this, and were leaving in large numbers for Ruatan.

The Fall of Table Rock--by the Last Man who stood on it.

George Wilkes writes this week from Niagara to his *Spirit*:

I said I had something to do with the falling of Table Rock, that broad shell on the Canada side, which in 1850 jutted over the very cauldron of the seething waters, but which tumbled into it on a certain day, in the month of June of that, by me, well remembered year. About noon on that day, I accompanied a lady from the Clifton House to the Falls. Arriving at Table Rock, we left our carriage, and as we approached the projecting platform I pointed out to my companion a vast crack or fissure which traversed the entire base of the rock, remarking that it looked wider than it ever did before to me. The lady almost shuddered as she looked at it, and shrinking back declared that she did not care about going to the edge. "Ah" said I, taking her hand, "you might as well come on, now that you are here.—I hardly think the rock will take a notion to fall just because we are on it."

The platform jutted from the main land some sixty feet, but to give the visitor a still more fearful projection over the raging waters, a wooden bridge, or staging, has been thrust beyond the extreme edge for some ten feet. This terminated in a small box for six visitors to stand in, and was kept in its position and enabled to bear weight by a ponderous load of stones heaped upon its inner end. The day was very bright and hot, and it being almost lunch time at the hotels, but few visitors were out,—so we occupied the dizzy porch alone. We gazed fearfully out upon the awful waters, we stretched our heads timidly over the frightful depth below, and we felt our natures quelled in every fibre by the deafening roar that seemed to saturate us, as it were, with an indefinable dread.

"This is a terrible place!" said I, "Look under there, and see on what a mere shell we stand! For years and years the teeth of the torrent, in thatjutting, angry stream has been gnawing on that hollow, and some day this plain must fall."

My companion shuddered and drew herself together in alarm. Our eyes swept the roaring circle of the waters once again; we gazed about in fearful fascination, when suddenly, turning our looks upon each other, each recognized a corresponding fear. "I do not like this place!" exclaimed I quickly. "The whole base of this rock is probably disintegrated, and perhaps sits poisd in a succession of steps or notches, ready to fall out and topple down at any unusual perterbation. The fissures there seem to be more than usually wide to day. I think we had better leave, for I do not fancy such a finish; and besides, my paper must be published next week."

With these very words—the latter uttered half jocosely, though not without alarm—I seized my companion by the hand, and, in absolute panic, we fled, as fast as our feet could carry us toward what might be called the shore. We burst into a laugh when we regained the land, and jumping into our carriage, felt actually as if we had made a fortunate escape.

We rolled back toward Clifton, but before we had proceeded two minutes on our way, a thundering report burst upon us, and, with a long roar, the ground trembled beneath our wheels. We turned to find that Table Rock had fallen. We were the last upon it, and it was, doubtless, the unusual perturbation caused by our flying footsteps that disturbed the exactitude of its equillibrium, and thrilled it from its final poise. In a minute more the road was filled with hurrying people, and during the following half hour we were told a hundred times in advance of the next morning's journal, that a lady and gentleman who were on the Table Rock, had gone down the falls. We are told that the trot of a dog will shake old London Bridge from one end to the other, when it would not be disturbed by the rolling of heavily loaded wagons. Table Rock had probably never been run upon that way for years—perhaps never; and, therefore, whenever I hear it spoken of, I always shudder and feel as if I had something to do with its fall.

An Affray at Niagara.

Persons from Niagara Falls inform us that on Friday night and Saturday last, there was quite an excitement at that place, consequent upon an affray between some of the guests at the International Hotel and the colored waiters employed there. We have not heard the full particulars, but learn that on the evening in question, Mr. James Gordon Bennett's son was in his room at the hotel with a number of friends, having a friendly chit-chat. The bell was rung for some wine, and a colored waiter responded to the call. While in the room the man gave Mr. Bennett offence, and he ordered him down stairs. The waiter did not go as directed, but called some of his friends to his assistance, and a regular set-to was had. Mr. B. "went in" on muscle and knocked down one of the waiters several times. The proprietor here interfered, and the disturbance quelled.

During the night, Mr. Benett, in company with a friend, went over to the Canada side of the river, being followed by five or six negroes, who were intent on chastising the "white folks." The guests stayed in Canada as long as they wished, and then recrossed the Suspension Bridge.—Just as they stepped from the structure, the negroes assailed them. Bennett and his friend defended themselves manfully, and two or tree of the "darkies" "kissed the earth." One of them some-how got behind Mr. B., and levelled him with a stone, which was thrown against his back. The darkies had knives, which they flourished with impunity. The white men, by the assistance of friends, got to the hotel without sustaining any serious injury.

The next day a Southern gentleman escorted Bennett around town, prepared to make quick work with the negroes, if they attempted to play any more of their "tricks."

The affair caused considerable feeling in the town, and it is feared that blood will yet be shed. This, of course, is only one side of the story, and before censure is cast upon any persons, our readers had better wait for more minute details.

Politeness of the Robbers of Wells, Fargo & Co's.

The San Francisco Herald gives the subjoined account of the robbery recently committed by four highwaymen, on Wells, Fargo and Co's. Express, near Chico, in Butte Co., Cal. The sum obtained was $15,000. The robbers executed their business in the genteelest manner possible with the nature of the transaction:

"The outrage was committed about 9 o'clock in the Evening. The night was dark, and as the stage was emerging from a wood and about to descend into a creek the bed of which was dry, some persons ahead of the coach called on the driver, in a loud voice, to stop. The driver supposed that a team or some other obstruction was in the way and suddenly reined in his horses. On looking, around, somewhat to his astonishment, he discovered two men with double barrelled guns levelled at the passengers on the box seat, and another with a similar weapon covering the four or five persons inside.

The captain of the gang, with a cocked revolver in his hand, stepped up to the driver and informed him in a cool and clear voice that he must have the money, in the treasure box, and then turning to Mr. Bowen, the express messenger, said "Charley it will be of no use to resist. Nobody shall be harmed, if you don't make any fuss."—And "in the mean time," pursued the highwayman, "gentlemen will be kind enough to hold up their hands." It is not necessary for us to say that the passengers obeyed, the driver instantly dropped the reins and each man's finger instantly pointed to heaven. "Now, then, Charley," said the robber, "I must have your pistol, to prevent accidents," and he proceeded to disarm the expressman, notwithstanding the outraged man's remonstrances. As the robber took the pistol with a native affection of surprise and an ominous shake of the head, he said. "Why, Charley, the pistol is actually cocked. Don't be foolish, Charley." Thereupon Charley immediately subsided, with the remark that it was very hard that he should be treated in such a manner. "Not at all Charley," answered the robber; "I am not robbing you—you cannot help yourself—but your company advertise that they have a capital stock of $500,000, and $15,000 to divide among the boys would not be missed, Charley you know." By way of modifying Charley's feelings, the highwayman politely assured him upon his honor, as a gentleman, that he was not a murderer, and did not desire to take a dollar from any person present.

At this time Mr. McDuffie suggested that there existed no absolute necessity for the strange gentleman's friends on the road to persist in holding their guns in so very a direct line with his head, as he had known men under such circumstances suffer from nervous excitement, and although he could not doubt their peaceful assurance or the honesty of their intentions, if the triggers chanced to be very finely set an explosion might take place unconsciously. Thereupon the robber bowed politely and expressed his desire to make the interview as pleasant as possible, and directed his men to elevate their fowling pieces, but still to keep the enemy "well covered."—After this he unhitched the horses, fastened them to a fence securely, declining in an affectionate language the assistance of the driver, and drew from the stage the box of treasure.

He was about to split open the box with an axe, when he remarked to Charley that it would be a pity to spoil the furniture, and asked for the key, observing some hesitation and grumbling on the part of the messenger, he brought forward a bundle of cord and expressed the opinion that it would be necessary to tie "Charley" as he was talking a gret deal too much. What would you give to know me [he was masked] "Charley?" he asked. "Two and a half," was the sullen reply. "Ah, your liberality will be the death of you," replied the robber, who then very cooly opened the treasure box, filled the pockets of his comrades with the contents, placed "Charley's pistol in the bed of the coach, fastened the horses to the stage again, expressed the delight he experienced in meeting with gentlemen who were so unexceptionable in their deportment, and bade a graceful adieu. The robbers then left for the woods. During the whole proceedings not an oath was heard, and the captain of the gang did his utmost, says our informant, to soothe the affright of the passengers."

MODE OF ADMINISTERING A JUDICIAL OATH TO CHINESE IN CALIFORNIA.

On the 11th of July a batch of Celestials were arraigned before Judge Creanor, in the District Court at Sonora, Tuolumne County, for the murder of one of their countrymen at Big Oak Flat some months since. The Sonora Democrat thus describes a striking scene in Court during the trial:

When the witnesses were placed upon the stand, considerable difficulty was experienced with regard to their taking the required oath. The interpreter—an intelligent Chinaman, who took the obligation in the usual form—informed the Court that in order to administer an impressive oath to the witness, it would be necessary to conform to the custom of the Chinese, which was by cutting chickens' heads off and going through certain ceremonies, such as burning paper, candles, etc. This announcement, it must be confessed, rather staggered the Court. Judge C. had never before been called on to do anything of the kind, although he had seen ten years active service on the bench in California, and it was somewhat of a poser with him how to go about it. Finally, after being satisfied that by no other means could they be made to understand the solemnity and import of an oath, the requisite number of Shanghais were ordered, and pretty soon they made themselves heard in Court.

Then followed a scene which attracted the attention of all, and which we shall not soon forget. The chickens were taken out on the balcony of the Court-room, and there the half-dozen witnesses repaired, after each received a piece of marked yellow paper, about the size of a man's hand. On the railing of the balcony four colored candles—each six inches in length—were lighted, on the right and left of which were bundles of thin sticks, (we believe they are called Josh-sticks,) also on fire. Pretty soon, after all the preliminaries had been satisfactorily arranged, one of the Chinamen stepped forward, and, after mumbling over some words, the exact meaning of which we failed to comprehend, knelt upon one leg, seized hold of a chicken with one hand and a hatchet with the other, and in a twinkling dealt the former a blow across the neck which put an end at once to its earthly career. Then rising, immediately after the consummation of the bloody act, he bowed reverently three times before the lighted altar which probably represented his Josh, lighted his yellow paper, cast it on the floor, and retired. Another came forward, and went through the same operation, each sacrificing a chicken, until the whole number were thus sworn to tell "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," so help them Josh. After this ceremony was over, the trial proceeded in the usual manner, with the exception of there being a little more gesticulating and loud jargon than is general in the Court. All this joshing was very funny and very novel to the "outside barbarians," who seemed to relish it greatly, although John was in no wise disconcerted at their eager curiosity and derisive smiles. It was one of the scenes which are not witnessed every day, even in California, and we doubt whether in any other State of the American Union such a proceeding has ever transpired. Truly may it be said that our people enjoy many sights to which their brethren of the Atlantic States are entire strangers.—*N. Y. Express.*

DEATH OF A LITTLE GIRL FASCINATED BY A SNAKE.

Singular Affair.—The Rochester (N. Y.) Union announces the death, in that city, on the 28th ult., under the most singular circumstances, of a little daughter of B. B. Davis. The remarkable illness of the child has been the subject of frequent newspaper paragraphs. The Union says:

A few weeks since, when Mr. Davis resided on Monroe street, in the outskirts of the city, near a nursery where he was employed, this little daughter—less than two years old—was accustomed to go into the yard or field and play with a snake. How long these meetings had been held before the discovery by the mother, is not known. At all events the mother one day found the child with the snake in its arms, and the little girl was fondling it and calling it her baby. Subsequently the snake was seen in the yard, and would run to the child whenever she was permitted to go out.—The child lost its appetite and pined away, and constantly thought and talked of this reptile. Her mother took her darling to the city to divert her mind from the hideous object, but in vain. Under the advice of a physician who was called, the snake was not destroyed, and continued its visits to the premises at will, retreating to the field when any one but the child appeared.

Mr. Davis moved into the city and took a house on centre street, hoping that the change would be advantageous to his child, and for a time she improved in health and took her food. Two weeks ago last Friday, the child was taken ill and continued to sink until yesterday, when she died. She was subject to convulsions or spasms, which were very violent, and at no time could she take food and retain it in her stomach.

On the day following the Friday on which the child was taken so seriously ill, a Mrs. Devins, who occupies the house on Monroe street, vacated by Mr. Davis, called at the house he now occupies and stated that a German named Conrad Kenchenbach had killed the snake which had troubled the child on the day previous—the Friday on which she was taken ill. The mother says that when the little girl heard the statement, she said, "Mammy, is baby dead?" and soon became worse.

There is not much doubt about the statement made, as far as the facts are concerned.—The conclusions and inferences are quite another thing. The snake killed by Kenchenbach was about three feet long, and was doubtless the same seen by Mrs. Davis and her family repeatedly with her daughter. Its being killed at the time the child became ill, may have been a coincidence—probably was.—The child was two years and one month old when it died, and it was a very bright and interesting little girl. To what extent it was under the fascinating influence of the reptile, we cannot say. We only give such facts as we have been able to gather.

Political.

From the Greensboro' Patriot.

Old Guilford Moving.

The Whigs of Guilford, not at all discouraged or disheartened by the result of the late election, have gone to work in earnest, and on Tuesday night, started the ball in motion, which will be kept constantly rolling until the 6th of November, when they will roll up for Bell and Everett 2,000 majority. The meeting on Tuesday night, was the largest and most enthusiastic political gathering we ever saw in the town of Greensboro. Our large new Court House was crowded with citizens from every portion of the county, anxious to hear, and desirous of manifesting their devotion to our glorious Union. The meeting was called to order about 7 o'clock, when they were addressed by Mr. D. H. Starbuck, of Forsyth, and Mr. W. J. Long, of Randolph—loud calls were then made for J. W. Thomas, Esq., from Davidson. Mr. Thomas arose to respond to the call, but the meeting then took a recess for one hour, to enjoy the torch-light procession. The procession was large and enthusiastic—quite a number of transparencies, on which were inscribed patriotic sentiments, added beauty and animation to the scene. The procession marched through the principal streets, when it again entered the Court House. Order being restored, Mr. Thomas delivered a very able and patriotic speech, urging upon all parties, the necessity of uniting upon Bell and Everett as the only means by which to prevent the election of the Black Republican ticket, and to crush out sectional strife, and restore peace and harmony to our distracted country. After Mr. Thomas had closed, Messrs. J. A. Gilmer, W. L. Scott, and D. F. Caldwell were called upon, and entertained the meeting with eloquent speeches, showing, most clearly, that the Republican party owed its origin to the agitation of the slavery question, which had been kept up by the Democracy and politicians, simply to perpetuate their power, in order that they might thereby enjoy the spoils of office—that there was no possible chance of electing either Douglas or Breckinridge, by the people, and that the object of the leaders of the seceding wing was to elect Lincoln, in order that they might thereby precipitate the Cotton States into a revolution. The speakers were enthusiastically cheered, and whenever the names of Bell and Everett were uttered, shouts went up from the crowd, which spoke in tones that could not be misunderstood, that the affections of the people of Guilford are entwined around this Union, and that they are determined to put their condemnation upon any act or any party that looks forward to its dissolution.

The meeting adjourned about 12 o'clock, when a bon fire was lighted in the public square, which, amid the applause and shouts of the crowd, sent up its brilliant flames, lighting up the surrounding country for several hours. During all this time, at proper intervals, the roar of the cannon was heard, while a beautiful flag thirty feet long and twelve feet wide, upon which was inscribed the immortal names of Bell and Everett and the platform of the National Union party—"The Union, the Constitution, and the Enforcement of the Laws," waved its ample folds, thrilling with joy and gladness the hearts of all who looked upon it. This flag is nailed to the mast, and there it will hang until November next, when it shall be announced that Bell and Everett are elected President and Vice President of these United States.

The Union meeting in Greensboro,' will long be remembered as one of the most pleasant, enlivening and enthusiastic gatherings that ever cheered the hearts of the firm, true, patriotic and *unchangeable* Whigs of glorious old Guilford—and this is but the beginning of the end—the ball is in motion, and no power can stay its onward progress. Will the Whigs, the Union men in every part of the State, put their shoulders to this mighty ball? Now's the day and now's the hour. There is no time to be lost. Wake up ye Whigs, throughout the State; let us hear from you. Be up and doing—tarry not, or old Guilford will get so far ahead of you that you will never be able to catch up. Old Guilford is of herself, able to save this Union, and if necessary, she intends to do it, but she desires all to have a share in and participate in the honor of this great and glorious work—but we tell the disunionists that old Guilford don't intend to suffer a dissolution of this Union.

SENATOR DOUGLAS IN NORFOLK.

The speech of Senator Douglas in Norfolk, Saturday night, was delivered from the portico of the City Hall, and was heard by nearly 5000 persons, including a large number from the surrounding counties. He avowed and argued fully the doctrine of squatter sovereignty. From a notice in the Norfolk Herald we take the following:

He said that this was his first visit to this city, and he had just been handed a slip from a newspaper in which two questions had been propounded to him, and although he felt under no obligation, under the circumstances, to do so, still he would answer them, but claimed at the same time that they should also be put to the candidate of the secessionists and answered by him. These questions were:

"If Abraham Lincoln be elected President of the United States, will the Southern States be justified in seceding from the Union?

"If they secede from the Union upon the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln, before he commits an overt act against their Constitutional rights, will you advise or vindicate resistance by force to their secession?"

He emphatically and unhesitatingly responded to the first in the negative. In regard to the second, he frankly declared that he would counsel the adoption of precisely such measures as were taken by "Old Hickory" in the case of the South Carolina nullifiers. The right of revolution he fully recognised; but would recommend it only as a last resort from oppression, and to be appealed to after every other means of redress should fail, and when the oppression became more intolerable than the consequence of a revolution.

Agricultural.

HOW WEEDS ARE PRODUCED.

Professor Buckman has recently made some careful investigations as to the amount of seeds of weeds contained in seeds sold as clean, and we will state a few of the results obtained, as they cannot fail, we think, to interest our readers:

The Professor found "in a pint of clover seed, *seven thousand six hundred weed-seeds*; in a pint of cow-grass seed, *twelve thousand six hundred*; in a broad clover, *thirty-nine thousand four hundred and forty*; and in two pints of dutch clover, severally, *twenty-five thousand five hundred*, and *seventy thousand four hundred* weed-seeds. Supposing these samples to be sown, here were weeds enough to stock the land with weeds for many years.

"The farmer often goes to the cheapest market and gets weeds for corn, and so pays exceedingly dear for that he considers a cheap bargain." If this be true in relation to English farming, how much more so it must be to American, where it is well known much less pains is taken in preparing grain for market as well as in the selection of seed, and the general cultivation of the soil.

In purchasing seed-grain, turnip-seed, grass seed, etc., farmers often display a want of judgment and ordinary prudence, by selecting such articles as are cheap, or rather low priced—for that is not really cheap which is not genuine, and we can conceive of no greater pest in an agricultural neighborhood than a cheap seed store, in the but too common acceptation of the term.

The fecundity of some weeds is truly astonishing. Prof. Buckman has counted 8,000 seeds in a single plant of black mustard, and in a specimen of charlock, 4,000 seeds. The common stinking camomile produces 46,000, and the burdock 26,000 seeds, and the seed of a single plant of common dock produced 1,700 little docks.

SANDY & CLAEY SOILS CONTRASTED.

A writer in the N. Y. Rural, speaking of a recent mention of the advantages of a clay soil, by a correspondent of this journal, draws a contrast between light and heavy soils, from which we condense the paragraph below:

Clay has a strong affinity for ammonia; sand has little power to retain this essential gas. But after a summer rain a clay soil crusts over thickly and refuses atmospheric food until the crust is broken; if not worked in hot dry weather, the soil soon cracks several inches deep. Hence, though a sandy, loam requires more manure than a clay, it requires enough less labor to make up for this, and if dressed with clay occasionally, will soon acquire the power of holding manure. So clays dressed with vegetable manure and underdrained, do not crust so readily or deeply, and properly worked will produce heavy crops of grass and grain. "It is true," adds the writer, "that a clay loam if well undermined, is the best soil for grass, and that it will form a stiff sod quicker than a sandy loam. But while you can permanently amend a sandy loam, and make it forever retentive of manure by light applications of clay, which the frost will pulverise on its surface, you cannot lessen the tenacity of a clay loam by a mixture of sand. Clay and sand, particularly our calcareous clay, unite chemically, and form an adhesive mortar which when dry will bring fire out of the hoe."

PLANTING POTATOES IN THE FALL

Mr. E. O. Bundy, of Oxford, Chenango Co., N. Y., writes to the Genessee Farmer that he plants his potatoes in the fall, obtains larger crops, and larger, earlier and better potatoes than when planted in the spring. His method of planting is as follows:

"Select a piece of dry ground, prepare it as for spring planting, any time in the fall when the ground is in good order, taking care to plant the potatoes a little deeper than in the spring planting. Throw a shovel of coarse manure upon, or still better, into each hill, or better still, cover the ground with a coat of straw, where mice are not too plenty. The straw helps to protect, the potatoes scarcely need hoeing or plowing."

Mr. B. says he has raised potatoes in this way for several years past, and they are invariably free from the rot, and at least two weeks earlier and two or three sizes larger than in spring planting.

LATE NEWS.

THE PRINCE OF WALES IN CANADA.—The Prince has, for the first time, met with an unpleasant check in his progress through America. The Duke of Newcastle had expressly declared his determination to enter no city in which partisan display should be attempted. At Kingston a club of Orangemen (Irish Protestants) erected arches bearing emblems and inscriptions peculiar to their order, and assembled in great numbers, clad in full robes and regalia, with the intention of joining in the procession of escort. They have made this movement for the purpose of rebuking the recognition given the Roman Catholics of Quebec.

All negotiations failed to induce them to give up their demonstration; and the Prince left the city without landing, and without receiving the Corporation address.

The Orangemen at Belleville, like those of Kingston, having determined to make a partisan parade, the Prince did not land there on Friday, but proceeded to Cobourg, where the Orangemen did not attempt any demonstration, and his Highness landed and received addresses.

FROM MEXICO.

DEFEAT OF MIRAMON.—Dates from San Luis to the 16th Aug, report that a battle was fought at Lagos on the 10th between Mirramon and Doblado. Miramon with two thousand men tried to cut his way through, but was surrounded by Doblado with ten thousand men. The fight lasted five days. Miramon was badly wounded, but finally escaped with a few cavalry. He lost everything, and the rest of the army were made prisoners. Gen. Pachezo killed Mejia, a prisoner. Great rejoicings among the Liberals.

SPURIOUS BANK NOTE.—We have been shown a $5 note, purporting to be the issue of the "Commercial Bank of Wilmington." The plate bears no similarity to any note issued by this Bank, but the lettering at the top being of the same type as on some of the genuine bills, and the signatures being pretty well executed, persons should be on their guard. The centre vignette of the spurious note represents a whale with a boat alongside, and a ship in the distance. The Commercial Bank has never issued any note with similar vignette.—*Wil. Herald.*

PEOPLE'S PRESS.

SALEM, N. C.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1860.

FOR PRESIDENT,
HON. JOHN BELL,
OF TENNESSEE.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
HON. EDWARD EVERETT,
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

ELECTORS
For President and Vice President.

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE:
HON. GEORGE E BADGER, of Wake.
DR. R. K. SPEED, of Pasquotank.

DISTRICT.

1st	District	J. W. HINTON, of Pasquotank.
2nd	do	CHAS. C. CLARK, of Craven.
3rd	do	O. H. DOCKERY, of Richmond.
4th	do	L. C. EDWARDS, of Granville.
5th	do	A G. FOSTER, of Randolph.
6th	do	HENRY WALSER, of Davidson.
7th	do	WM. P. BYNUM, of Lincoln.
8th	do	TOD R. CALDWELL, of Burke.

☞ A Meeting of the National Union Party of Forsyth County will be held in the Salem Town Hall, on the evening of Saturday the 15th inst., at 7 o'clock, to make arrangements for a MASS MEETING AND BARBECUE.

Our friends from country and town are respectfully invited to attend.

☞ Prof. Sands, the celebrated Magician and Ventriloquist, will perform in this place on this (Friday) evening.

"It is to the Whig, or Opposition party, especially in the North, to whom the Nation is indebted for the perils which have environed it."—*Winston Sentinel.*

Judging from the above, the Sentinel does not seem to be aware of the true cause of the present distracted condition of our country, as given by men of high standing, in the faction, which it now supports. If the editor will turn to the speech, delivered in the Senate of the United States, on the 24th day of May, 1860, by *Cousin Joe Lane*, whom it now supports for the Vice Presidency, he will find the following language: "It is the fault of the Democratic party, in dodging truth, in dodging principle, in dodging the Constitution itself, that has brought the trouble upon the country, and the party, that is experienced to-day."

What does Mr. Toombs, Senator from Georgia, also a supporter of Breckinridge and Lane, and the Administration of Mr. Buchanan, mean, when he, but a short time ago, pronounced this government the most corrupt government on the face of the earth?

For further high authority, turn to the Washington States, an Administration newspaper, and see what Roger A. Pryor, its late editor, said:

"Why are the people so patient? Why slumbers the indignation of the Democracy? from the high-ways and by-ways of the Government the rottenness of corruption sends forth an insufferable stench."

Now, if this sapient editor, would take the pains to inform himself of what is going on around him in the political world, he would find that there is no necessity for any member of the Whig or Opposition party to denounce this bogus Democratic party, for the worst abuse it receives, is from its own members; and as they are brethren of the same faith, and as their principles never change, and as no Democrat ever did or will tell a *lie*, (!) is it not presumable that their declarations must be correct?

SAM HOUSTON IN FAVOR OF BELL AND EVERETT.—Intelligence has been received at New Orleans of the formal withdrawal of Gen. Houston, as a candidate for the Presidency. From the tenor of a letter written by him a few weeks ago, it cannot be doubted that this withdrawal is in favor of the Constitutional Union Ticket.

THE DEMOCRATIC "WAKE."

This ceremony came off at the Fair Grounds, near the Graveyard in this city, on Thursday. Ashamed of the life and death of the deceased, but few were on the hot, parching grounds to pay respect to its memory, or eat "the funeral baked meats" served forth on the woe begone occasion. A crowd of 300, we hear, congregated in Floral Hall, "a cross-cut" concern, and were addressed by Clingman, Venable & Co. We can say no more about this *little* conspiracy against the Union to day. If no *bigger* one menaced it, we should feel easier than we do. *The people* of N. C. are all right.—The Breckinridge Leaders cannot concentrate Disunion at the Capitol of the Old North State.

Raleigh Register,

Wm. L. Yancey's Record--He sneers at Washington's Farewell Address--Leaguers of the South, a Society, the avowed object of which is "to form a Southern Republic"--Alliance of the Disunionists with the Yancy Breckinridge party.

In order that our readers may be warned against the dangerous plot of Wm. L. Yancey and his followers, to dissolve the Union, we publish below extracts from his celebrated Slaughter letter, and from some of his recent speeches. It will be remembered that he was the chief instrument and prime mover in breaking up the National Democratic Convention, and getting up the Convention of Seceders and Disunionists, which put in nomination Mr. Breckinridge, for the Presidency.

Yancey writes to Slaughter, as follows:

MONTGOMERY, June 15, 1858.

No national party can save us; no sectional party can do it. But if we could do as our fathers did, organize Committees of safety all over the cotton States, (and it is only in them that we can hope for any effective movement) we shall fire the Southern heart—instruct the Southern mind—give courage to each other, and at the proper moment, by one organized concerted action, we can precipitate the cotton States into a revolution. * * * * *

In haste, Yours
W. L. YANCEY.

Yancey lost no time to perfect his diabolical plot against the Union. The *Newbern Progress*, a Democratic paper, says:

On the 10th of July following, he repaired to the country, and at Bethel church, in the county of Montgomery, delivered an address to the people who had assembled to hear him. His theme, of course, was the wrongs and oppressions of the South. At the conclusion of his speech a "League" was formed, under the following Constitution, as a basis of organization:

"1. The members of this organization shall be known as the '*Leaguers of the South;*' and our motto shall be, A SOUTHERN REPUBLIC IS OUR ONLY SAFETY.

"2. There shall be primary leagues, State leagues, and leagues of the Southern States.

* * * * * * *

"12. No league shall ever nominate a candidate for any office of profit or of honor under the Federal or any State government; *but each league shall vote according to his conscience, remembering always his duty to the South*"

Here was the daring scheme of this dangerous man and his confederates, "to precipitate the Cotton States into disunion," and form a "*Southern Republic*," which has no equal in the treason of Aaron Burr.

But some of Breckinridge's friends say, that Yancey has written a letter, and made speeches *recently*, which prove that he is not for disunion!—We will here give an extract from his late letter, published in the National Intelligencer of August 18, and see what he has taken back.

"You ask if I am "a Disunionist per se?" If by that is meant am I in favor of disunion in preference to constitutional union, I answer that I am not, and never have been. In 1850 I advocated disunion on three grounds, viz: That in the month of August of that year the Federal Government had admitted California as a State, formed under the freesoil process of squatter sovereignty, had dismembered the slaveholding State of Texas and annexed a part of its soil to the Territory of New Mexico, and had abolished the internal slave trade between the States and the district of Columbia; and had thus in effect destroyed the constitontional compact of the Union. The South, however, voted down the State-rights band with which I acted, and since then I have not again proposed or advocated such a measure. Upon that question I "bide my time," and shall be ready with the readiest; believing at the same time that sufficient causes exist for a resort to that remedy even now, if it were expedient.

There is one other question to which I will briefly allude; I refer to the foreign slave trade. The Federal Government is using its best endeavors, through its marshals and judges, to convict as pirates all who import African slaves into this country; to put in the penitentiary all who buy such when imported; and also to seize the slaves and return them to Africa, to be supported and educated one year by our Government. I am opposed to the whole system, in its details and as a whole. I believe these to be unconstitutional. I am, therefore, in favor of the repeal of those laws. The Federal Government is now urging prosecution throughout the South for their alleged violation; and, in my opinion, whenever that Government shall obtain verdicts of guilty against any of our citizens, and shall succeed in hanging or sending them to the penitentiary, either for bringing African slaves here or for buying and selling them in our midst, the successful march of abolitionism will have commenced on our very soil, and the public spirit of our people will have utterly been destroyed. With abolition successful in our Territories; with the slave trade abolished between the States and the District of Columbia; with the navy employed to arrest the slave trade at sea, and Federal judges and marshals preaching semi-abolition doctrines in our midst, and imprisoning our people who buy African slaves, and the President drawing from the Treasury hundreds of thousands of dollars to send these slaves back to Africa as freemen, and to educate and feed them there for one year, the South may at once give up the struggle and consent to linger out a poor existence on the bounty which abolition may allow her. That it is the duty of every good and enlightend citizen of the South to use his utmost endeavors to prevent so dire a result I have not any doubt.

Does he take any thing back?

In answer to the question: "You ask if I am a Disunionist *per se*," he has the audacity to say, "If by that is meant, were I in favor of disunion in preference to a Constitutional Union, I answer, that I am not,"—

Thus leaving, as the only rational inference, that when a law is passed which he, in his *mighty wisdom*, construes to be unconstitutional, *then* he is for a dissolution of the Union; and, as he declares, stands "ready among the readdiest," to strike the blow; and that he believes "sufficient cause now exists."

True, he says, "I bide my time."—He means by this, that it might not be safe for his neck to strike the blow *now*; but so soon as he can ascertain that his friends have sufficient strength to strike with safety to themselves, then he stands 'ready with the readiest.'

And his plan to ascertain this fact, has been to break up the National Democratic party, form a Convention of Seceders and Disunionists, and put in nomination Mr. Breckinridge, (whom they never had an idea of electing,) and all the Seceders and Disunionists to rally around him; and if his votes in November should show sufficient strength, then Wm. L Yancey and his plotters, having "bided their time," stand "ready among the readiest," to strike the fatal blow to the Constitution and the Union.

This is the plot which Mr. Holden so indignantly denounced in the Standard of July 7th, declaring that he "intended to lift the mask from Wm. L. Yancey and his plotters against the Constitution and the Union."

What!—Wm L. Yancey and his clan not for a dissolution of the Union!—Does he not, as the mouthpiece of the Disunionists and Secessionists, traitorously attempt, in the above letter, to arouse the people of the South to resistance against the Government, when he declares, that every attempt by the judges and marshals to *enforce* the law against importing negroes from Africa, is a successful march of abolitionism in the South?—Does he not declare that this *law* itself, which has been on the statute books for upwards of fifty years, is *unconstitutional*.—Therefore it is an unconstitutional Union, according to *his* wisdom, and he and his plotters are for *disunion*, and stand "*ready* with the readiest," to strike the treasonable blow, which is to dismember this glorious Republic, if, on a count of Breckinridge's votes in November, they shall believe they have sufficient strength to risk the movement.

This bold and bad man, as late as the 15th of August, made a speech in Memphis, which was published in the Columbia South Carolina Guardian, (a Breckinridge paper) from which we extract the following treasonable sentiments, in which he alludes to Washington in this sneering manner:

"I have not forgotten that there are lessons other than that of Washington's farwell address. I have not forgotten Washington's life, nor have I forgotten the lives of Hancock, Jefferson, Patrick Henry, John Adams, and that glorious band of patriots who joined in the revolution of '76, and carried it to a successful result. I have not forgotten that Declaration of Independence that is now on record and is thought to be the most precious of all political documents, standing side by side with the Constitution, in the regard of the enlightened patriot. I have not forgotten the traditions of that Declaration. I have been educated in the school of the Revolution. I was not taught to revere the toryism of 1776 or of 1860, or to revere that cowardly submission to wrong which the tories endeavored to teach their countrymen of 1776."

What sacrilege!—Wm. L. Yancey to quote Hancock, Jefferson, Henry and Adams, who were engaged in a struggle against the despotic power of a British monarch to tax us without the right of representation in Parliament, to sustain him in his treasonable designs to destroy the very government established by these Revolutionary patriots.—Was there ever greater impudence?—Wicked man, who would "steal the livery of heaven to serve the devil in!"

Here we find this dangerous man, who would break into fragments this glorious Union, denouncing all who stand by their country, whether Whigs or Douglas Democrats, and comparing them to the tories of the Revolution!—But what else could we expect from a man who treats with sacrilege the Father of his country, and sneeringly boasts that he has "learned lessons *other* than the teachings of Washington." He probably learned his lessons in the school of a Catiline or a Nero, or in the school of Aaron Burr, who plotted to dismember (as this identical Wm. L. Yancey is trying to do,) the Southwestern States from the balance of the Union.

And he is not alone in his designs, as the noble Crittenden said recently in his great speech in Kentucky, thus: "Every Disunionist or Secessionist South of Mason and Dixon's line, is with Yancey in the support of Breckinridge."

A few of these avowed Disunionists we will name: There is Keith, McQueen, Boyce, Bonham, Orr and Meminger, of S. C.; Senator Iverson and Lamar, of Georgia; Pugh and Walker of Alabama; Barksdale, Davis and Brown, of Mississippi, and a host of other leaders in the Yancy-Breckinridge party, whom we have not room to mention.

And we now, in all sincerity, call upon our fellow citizens, irrespective of party, who love this glorious Union which has conferred untold blessings upon them, to beware of such men. Beware of men whom they nominate for office;—have no affiliation with them.—Beware of their wiley schemes when they are plotting treason.—These conspirators do not select one of their band, whose treason is *known*, but rather one who is not suspected, to accomplish their full purposes, and as a man is generally known by the company he keeps, therefore, beware of him around whose standard flock Seceders, and Disunionists!

Let all who love their country and the institutions of their fathers shun the two sectional Presidential candidates, *Breckinridge and Lincoln*, and rally under the stars and the stripes in support of the only national ticket, BELL AND EVERETT.—With no other ticket is there the remotest chance of defeating Lincoln.

For the Press.

STACEYVILLE, N. C. Sept 3rd, 1860.

To the Voters of the Sixth Congressional District:

As a candidate for Presidential Elector, I will address you at the following places and times, viz:

Kernersville, Forsyth Co.,	Tuesday,	Oct.	2nd.
Lexington, Davidson	" Wednesday,	"	3rd.
Mocksville, Davie	" Thursday,	"	4th.
Yadkinville, Yadkin	" Friday,	"	5th.
Winston, Forsyth	" Saturday,	"	6th.

The candidates on the Bell and Breckinridge Tickets are hereby invited to meet me at the above named places, and I will give them the privilege of making other appointments, at which I will meet them.

All papers that circulate in this District, will please publish this, so that the issues involved in the Presidential contest, may be discussed before the people.

Respectfully,
T. W. KEEN.

There was an immense Bell and Everett meeting in the 11th ward of Boston last Wednesday. Speeches were delivered by Hon. G. Lunt, Mr. Norvell of Tenn., Hon. Leverett Saltonstall, and Hon. G. S. Hillard. They were all good and breathed the right spirit.

☞ We heartily endorse the following, from the Wilmington Herald, with a slight alteration to suit our locality. It is time we should be up and doing; not a day should be lost to our country, from now till the election.—Let us all work unceasingly; let every Union man, every true patriot who thinks more of his country than party, consider himself specially called upon to exercise all the influence he possesses for the salvation of his country, *now*, ere it be forever too late.

From the Wilmington Herald.

PUT ON YOUR ARMOR SOLDIERS OF THE UNION.

We would call attention to the card of Hon. Sion H. Rodgers, Chairman of the Union State Executive Committee which we publish below, and would earnestly impress upon our friends the necessity for organization, and an active canvass between this, and the day of election. With the result of the recent election, and the division of the Democratic party to stimulate us in the good cause, we can, if we do half our duty, easily carry the State; but we should not be contented with barely carrying the State. We ought to roll up a majority to which Union men may proudly point as indicative of the true Union sentiment of North Carolina. If the true issues of this Presidential canvass are presented to the people stripped of all the gilding with which they are attempted to be cloaked, we must be victorious by an overwhelming vote. But to accomplish this we must *work*—we must organize thoroughly, and labor unceasingly. Union men of Forsyth, what say you. Will you stand idly looking at the contest between Breckinridge and Douglas, or will you seize the prize over which they are contending? You made a gallant fight for Pool—will you not make a better one for Bell and Everett? What say the Executive Committee of this County to a big, old fashioned mass meeting?

UNION MEN RALLY AND ORGANIZE.

In less than two months the Presidential election, involving consequences more momentous than ever depended on any former election, will take place. Friends of Bell and Everett, *Union men* of North Carolina, are you ready for it? Are you ready to strike with all your might for the priceless and blood stained heritage of Liberty and Law bequeathed to you by your fathers, and now threatened with destruction by bad men? If you are not, let us implore you, if not for your own sakes, for the sakes of the children you will leave behind you, to delay the work of preparation no longer, but at once to go to work and thoroughly organize yourselves for the great day of trial.—Think not, we beseech you, because the State elections are over, your work is finished. Union men may look back to those elections, but only for the purpose of taking courage and hope from their results. If we then reduced the Democratic strength more than one half, what may we not do in November? With the Union threatened, and two Democratic tickets in the field, will we not carry the Old North State for the Constitution and the Union, and the enforcement of the Laws? But here again let us caution you—*release not your efforts because two Democratic tickets are in the field, but work as if we were running against either Breckinridge or Douglas single handed.* Let it not be said that this old State, one of the Old Thirteen, was carried for Union candidates, not because she loved the Union, but because the Breckinridge Disunionists and the Douglas Democracy quarrelled among themselves. No! but let us by an overwhelming vote for Bell and Everett—for the Union—show to the country that every pulsation of North Carolina's great heart beats true to this thrice glorious Union. Organize, then, Union men! Form clubs—order documents from the Union Executive Committee, and circulate them among your friends and neighbors, and you will live to thank God that if this Union is dissolved, and the last hope of liberty forever extinguished, North Carolina is guiltless of the damning deed. SION H. ROGERS.

Chairman, Union State Ex. Committee.
Raleigh, Sept. 7th, 1860.

Rest not!--Slumber not!!

It is with pleasure that we notice the *Union* papers, not only of this State, but throughout the country, are fully alive to the great importance of the ensuing Presidential election. The only apprehended danger in this State, seems to be, that the election may go by default, by our friends resting and slumbering in security on account of the division in the enemy's camp. We would remind our friends that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty"; that we are called upon, as it were, to "fight the battles of the country over again;" and that it behooves us all, every one in his sphere, to "be up and doing," lest the unscrupulous enemy steal a march upon us and carry away the prize now almost within our grasp. The Greensborough Patriot says:

"BE NOT DECEIVED."

"We have in another article, given the main reasons why we are opposed to a Douglas ticket in this State, but there are others to which we will briefly refer. In the first place a Douglas ticket is calculated to lull the Whigs into a false security, and cause them to relax in their efforts to carry the State for Bell and Everett. We have now, nothing to do but to look on, say a great many Whigs;—the Douglas and Breckinridge men will cut each others throats, while the State will go for Bell and Everett, just as naturally as a ripe apple will fall to the ground. Others again say that a vote for Douglas is a vote for Bell, and that they had just as soon that a Union Democrat should vote for Douglas as to vote for Bell and Everett. Aware of the difficulty at all times, to bring up our Whig friends to the polls, we dreaded the influence of a Douglas ticket as calculated to add to this indifference, on the ground that all was safe, and that we had nothing to do. In the second place, there will not be as large a vote polled in November as there was in August, by at least 15,000 votes, and when we say that eight tenths of this falling off will be from the Whig vote, we only judge the future from the past.—Say then, the Whig vote will be 12,000 less than it was in Aug[illegible] and the Democratic vote only 3,000 less, this would leave a Democratic majority of 15,000. Now can Douglas get over 15,000 votes in the State? If he can, why Bell would carry the State even with a loss of 12,000 on the Governor's vote. Is it safe however, to risk Douglas getting 15,000 votes—the Breckinridge men say that he will not get 3,000.

It is always well to state things as they are, as no man in the end ever gained any thing by deceiving himself or by concealing the truth. And from the above, it will be seen that there is a necessity for every Whig working from now until the day of election. There is no necessity for any falling off in the Whig vote from last August, but on the contrary, it might be largely increased, and if the proper exertions are used it will be—but we much fear that this Douglas ticket will have the effect to lull the Whigs into a false security, and that they will not see their error until it is too late to apply the remedy. Then let every Whig feel the necessity of working."

☞ Speaking of the Baltimore Constitutional Union Convention, the *Sentinel* says: "Their Convention was composed of "spirits black, white, gray, and speckled, not any ten of whom could agree upon a single principle, save one, and that was public plunder."

The Union Convention alluded to above, is admitted to have been composed of worthy, conservative gentlemen, who were disposed to sacrifice everything upon the altar of our common country. They met in a spirit of harmony, transacted their business harmoniously, and parted in the best of spirits, after a session of only a day or two

On the contrary, the two Democratic Conventions, at Charleston and Baltimore, resembled more a "bear garden," than anything we can compare them to; wrangling, quarreling, and fighting was the order of the day among the "*unterrified* and the *harmonious!*" and their Conventions were in session, each, fully a week we believe, both finally "*agreeing to disagree,*" and broke up in a row!—The two *factions* then nominated separate candidates for the Presidency, over which they are now quarreling, with every prospect of its ending in a "Kilkenny cat-fight!" The heretofore *National* Democracy now consists of two sectional factions, a Northern and a Southern wing!

John C. Calhoun said, in his day, and he had good oppportunities of knowing, that the Democratic party was held together by the cohesive power of public plunder. But it seems even *that* now failed to exercise its potent influence, for the reason, it is to be presumed, that the *Treasury is empty*, and has lost its charms!—The Opposition have but little to expect, by way of emolument, from an empty treasury, with a National debt hanging over the country, created by the Democratic party; and they being well aware of this fact, it is but fair to presume that the Sentinel's article headed "The Opposition Platform," is another "Roorback!"

Here is the platform of the Constitutional Union Party, which we hope the Sentinel will copy, so that its readers may see for themselves.

PLATFORM
OF THE
CONSTITUTIONAL UNION PARTY.

The following is the Platform adopted by the Constitutional Union Party, in National Convention at Baltimore:

Whereas, Experience has demonstrated that Platforms adopted by the partizan Conventions of the country have had the effect to mislead and deceive the people, and, at the same time, to widen the political divisions of the country, by the creation and encouragement of geographical and sectional parties; therefore—

Resolved, That it is both the part of patriotism and of duty to recognize no political principles other than

The Constitution of the Country;
The Union of the States; and
The Enforcement of the Laws;

and that as representatives of the Constitutional Union men of the Country, in National Convention assembled, we here pledge ourselves to maintain, protect and defend, separately and unitedly, those great principles of public liberty and national safety against all enemies, at home and abroad, believing that thereby peace may once more be restored to the country, the just rights of the People and of the States re-established, and the Government again placed in that condition of justice, fraternity and equality, which, under the example and constitution of our fathers, has solemnly bound every citizen of the United States to maintain "a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity."

SIGNS OF THE TIMES!

THE LADIES ARE WITH US!

We learn from the "Nashville *Banner*," that at the conclusion of the Union speech of G. A. Henry, of Tenn., at Tuscumbia, Alabama, a splendid, elaborately arranged bouquet of rare and pretty flowers, was sent to the "Eagle orator of Tennessee," by a beautiful young lady, attached to which was a small card, with the following sentiment inscribed thereon:

"Every leaf sendeth forth a prayer
For the preservation of this Union."

The true spirit of poesy trembles upon every syllable of these words.

A wealthy Kentuckian, in the Louisville and Nashville papers, proffers the following: $100 or $500 on each State where they have an electoral ticket, that JOHN BELL will get more votes than J. C. Breckinridge.

$1,000 that Breckinridge gets no Electoral vote in his State; $1,000 that BELL does get an electoral vote in his State; and $1,000 that EVERETT does get an Electoral vote in his State,—all to be taken together.

Also, $20,000 even, that J. C. Breckinridge does not carry Kentucky, his own State, in the November election.

BELL AND EVERETT IN VIRGINIA.

Never have we witnessed, anywhere within the limits of the Old Dominion, so glorious and enthusiastic a political demonstration as that made by the Bell and Everett men of Richmond, evening before last! We sincerely and honestly believe that it was the grandest affair of the kind that ever happened in the State! Not even in 1840 was there anything that could surpass it! The torch light procession was exceedingly magnificent, and all honor to the gallant and intrepid young Whigs of Richmond for their zeal and energy in getting it up! It was the longest and largest procession that we have ever seen, on any occasion in Richmond The streets were literally thronged and packed with a living mass of humanity, and the doors and windows of the houses on Broad, Grace, Franklin, and Main St's. on which the procession moved, were filled. The men and boys hallooed and shouted, and the ladies and the little girls waved their handkerchiefs, until the scene presented to the view of the spectator was magnificent and thrilling beyond description! Not the oldest inhabitant in the city ever saw anything like it before! It was a demonstration great, glorious and enthusiastic beyond example!

* * * The next speaker introduced by the President was ex-Gov. John M. Morehead, of N. C., who, for about an hour, held the audience spell-bound by his arguments, his eloquence, his wit, and his happy hits. We, of course, shall make no attempt to give even an outline of his admirable speech, nor of the efforts of the other speakers. Suffice it to say that Gov. Morehead produced a splendid impression upon the Richmond people.

Richmond Whig, 8th inst.

For the People's Press.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Not many weeks past, a Breckinridge man tauntingly accosted an Opposition man thus:

"How many States do you expect to carry for Bell and Everett?"

Particular stress was laid on the word *carry*.

"Time will show," was the reply.

How soon has this *assurance* of our Breckinridge friend given way to *doubt and fear*, lest the Breckinridge and Lane ticket would not be able to "carry" a single State? We do not pretend to assert that said ticket will not carry *some* States; but indications are getting stronger every day, that the people of these United States are fast collecting round *that* standard, which has for its motto, "The Union the Constitution, and the Laws."

This Union ticket is now secured to every State, except South Carolina; and our friends are becoming more and more sanguine every day, that BELL AND EVERETT will be elected by the people. In the Northern States, Union and Bell clubs are forming everywhere, and the excitement threatens to vie with that of 1840.

In Patterson, N. J., the Bell and Everett men had a *rousing* meeting a few day's since, and the spirit evinced plainly demonstrated that the "Jerseys" are ringing the Bell not without effect. The busy and prosperous town of Patterson was *alive* that night till past 12 o'clock, with bands of music, processions, torches, banners, rockets, ringing of bells, &c.

Even in Massachusetts, the Bell and Everett clubs are arousing a spirit of enthusiasm among the people. On Monday evening (two week's since) the Central Bell and Everett Club made a truly imposing demonstration on their march to Cambridge, to hear Maynard, of Tennessee speak.—A tramp of two miles is not much, perhaps, but without interest in the cause, it would not have been taken. They got "wet jackets," in a smart shower, on their way homeward, but this did not damp their ardor; for they turned out again on Tuesday, 500 strong, to go to Melrose to hear Mr. Curtis.—They took the "Big Bell" with them to Cambridge, and the double-span of plumed horses which drew their handsome car, made their show still more spirited and attractive. On the latter occasion, the "Bell" preceded them and waked up agreeable echoes in the neighboring towns, to no little effect, for at least fifteen hundred persons were present on Tuesday evening.

From Louisiana, we have the most cheering news. In that State on the 9th of May, there was but a solitary voice raised in favor of John Bell, the Constitution, and the Union, and now there are fourteen or fifteen daily and weekly journals, all supporting with a zeal and unanimity rarely equalled and never surpassed, the *National Standard*, of which he is the honored representative, and three new Bell and Everett papers were started in Louisiana last week.

Let us close with some *straws*:

A vote was taken in the cars, between Pensacola and Bluff Springs, with the following result: Bell and Everett, 87; Douglas and Johnson, 10; Breckinridge and Lane, 5.

In a train going to Greenport, L. I., the vote was taken in the smoking car, which had 57 passengers: The result was that three-fourths were Bell and Everett men; and all were Union men,—not a single Republican voter being found in the car.—This too in a car of passengers almost entirely strangers ot each other. STOKES.

A SOUTHERN DISUNIONIST IN CORRESPONDENCE WITH A NORTHERN ABOLITIONIST.

THE CONSPIRACY ACKNOWLEDGED.

READ! CONSERVATIVES!!

In the New York Times of the 21st ult., we find a letter written by John Driver, Esq., of Alabama, to Hon. Gerrit Smith, the notorious abolitionist of New York, who was charged with being implicated in the John Brown raid at Harper's Ferry.

Let all men who have been deceived by the Breckinridge speakers and papers into the belief that their's is not a disunion party, and formed in its present shape for that very purpose, read the following letter from an Alabama disunion Democrat:

RUSSELL Co, Ala., Monday, July 23, 1860.

HON. GERRIT SMITH.—Sir:—You and I are antipodes on the subject of slavery. I believe it to be a divine institution, created by Heaven, and such is the doctrine of the Bible. African slavery has christianized and civilized, during the same length of time, more human beings than all the missionaries of the world combined. If it was not for the injudicious and unwise laws against the slave trade, by importation and moral instruction, we would make them christians by the million, and prepare their souls for heaven. You are mistaken in supposing that we do not give our slaves christian instruction. Large numbers of them are members of the churches, and we rely principally upon the Bible when instructing them in obedience to their masters. However, I do not desire to argue the question of slavery with you, as between us there is an impassable gulf.

But we concur on one point, a separation of the Free States into distinct Governments.—Last winter Alabama passed a law without a dissenting voice, that in the case of a Black Republican President being elected, she would dissolve her connection with the Union. This is the sentiment of every Cotton State, and they all unite with her. When this is done, all the other slave States will follow immediately, if obedience is attempted to be enforced, and ultimately any how. "To effect this object, we, the Disunion Party, disrupted the Democratic Convention at Charleston, and at Baltimore induced others to join us, by our agreeing to support men not entirely of our sentiments." We do not desire their election, but believe them the most available men to divide the Democratic party and elect Mr. Lincoln. We wish his elevation to the Presidential chair, because we know that it will produce a dissolution of the Union.

I perceive you are advocating the formation of a ticket more in conformity with your sentiments.—This will only injure the Republican candidate. As your party and mine concur in desiring a separation of the Free and the Slave States, let us unite our efforts to accomplish this grand object. Notwithstanding our sentiments on this subject, we have waived running a candidate on that direct issue; simply because we can better destroy the political parties which now bind the Union together, without doing it. Cannot the Anti's avoy party exercise policy also, and vote the Republican ticket, which will assist in accomplishing an object we both desire.

We, the disunionists of the South have adopted a politic course, and why should not the disunionis of the North? If you cannot conscientiously do so, will you be kind enough to make this subject public so that the Anti-slavery party or so many of them as can vote the Republican ticket will comprehend the reasons for so doing. Your obdedient servant,

JOHN DRIVER.

"Come ye out from among them, all ye, my people."—*Rich. Whig.*

Keep it Before the People.

1. That the Democratic party pledged themselves in 1852, in writing, not to agitate the slavery question, neither in nor out of Congress; but they have violated that pledge.

2. That the Democratic party in 1856, solemnly, in writing, renewed the same pledge; but they have violated it time and again, and are now violating it every day.

3. That the Democratic party have given more pledges, and violated them oftener, than any party we ever read of in history.

4. That the Democratic party made many promises to the American people in the Cincinnati platform, and have performed none

5. That the Democratic faith, and ancient "Punic Faith," are very much alike in size, color and weight.

6. That John C Breckinridge has been as clear, definite and certain in his defence and explanation of "Squatter Sovereignty," as S. A. Douglas.

7. That the Democratic party have been raising the cry of Abolitionism against all opposing candidates for the Presidency, since the days of Adams and Jackson, whilst, at the same time, Abolitionism and Freesoilism have been increasing more rapidly under their administration of the government than any other.

8. That the Administration of James Buchanan has been the most corrupt one ever witnessed by the American people, and that no party will defend it.

9. That the Democratic party care nothing bout the "slavery question," or "Squatter Sovereignty." All they want is the management of the government, so they can get the *spoils*

10. That the Breckinridge and Lane faction have three objects in view: 1st. To elect their nominees, if they can, and if they can not do this, 2d, they desire to bring about the election of Lincoln, and in that event, 3d, they intend to "precipitate the cotton States into a revolution," and thus dissolve the Union.

11. That under all the circumstances, Breckinridge and Lane, the nominees of the Southern Secession Yanceyites, are dangerous men, and should not be trusted by the American people.—*Mississippi Constitutional Union.*

LATE NEWS.

TREMENDOUS HAIL STORM.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Sept. 11.

On Sunday afternoon a storm raged over the face of the country commencing in the neighborhood of Prosperity Church, passing to a due Southerly direction, striking Querie's Turn Out, on the Central N. C. Rail Road, totally destroying the cotton and other crops. Hail fell in great abundance from the size of buck shot to a guinea fowl egg. Fields that promised an abundant harvest were literally destroyed and many farmers have lost their entire crops of cotton. The destruction is said to be complete and the hopes of the laborer have been completely broken down.—*Bulletin.*

Gen. Walker Turned out of Truxillo.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 10.—The steamer Osceola, from Truxillo, has arrived.

The English man of war which interfered with Walker was the Icarus. The commander ordered Walker to surrender the town of Truxillo, which command he obeyed, and retired lower down the coast with 80 men. According to last advices, his force had been reduced to 25 by repeated attacks of the native troops.

Walker himself had been severely wounded in the face. Seven of his wounded followers remained at Truxillo, and were placed on board the Icarus. One was a Colonel,

When the Osceola was leaving Truxillo, Alvarez with 300 men was entering the town.

Walker taken Prisoner.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 10.—By advices received here, Gen. Walker was taken prisoner at Honduras, by the authorities, and his forces mostly annihilated. The names of the fallen men are not given.

TERRIBLE CALAMITY.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—The steamer Lady Elgin was run into by a schooner off Waukegan, at half past two o'clock this morning, and sunk in 20 minutes, in three hundred feet water.

Three hundred and fifty or four hundred people were aboard, including several military and fire companies. Col. Lumsden of the Picayune, and family, are supposed to be lost.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10.—The telegraph gives the names of 49 persons saved from the Lady Elgin, which was run into and sunk on Lake Michigan. Among the lost is Mr. Herbert a member of the British Parliament.

No southerners, except Mr. Lumsden and family is known to have been on board

(SECOND DISPATCH.)

It is estimated that the total number of passengers aboard, was 385. Ninety eight of whom were rescued.

Nearly one hundred reached within 50 yards of the shore when they were drowned.

Ninety one bodies have been recovered.

Much has been said of the Eastern Esculapins' labors for the sick; not one half has yet been told of the indomitable perseverance of this singular man. Imbued with the conviction that Scrofula is the parent of disease, he has been years engaged in searching the boundaries of the earth, for its antidote. With vast labor he has canvased the products of sea and land, through both continents until he has discovered that combination of remedials which expurges this human rot and corruption from the system. This new invention we now offer in our columns under the name of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, although its virtues are from substances far more active and effectual than Sarsaparilla.—*Mercantile Journal.*

COMMERCIAL.

PETERSBURG, Sept 11.—Cotton 7 a 10½. Corn 0 00 a 70. Wheat 1 25 a 1 46. Flour, sup. 6 50 a 7 50; extra 7 50 a 8 00; family 8 50 a 9 50. Tobacco lugs 1¾ a 4½; leaf 5 a 10.

NORFOLK, Sept. 10.—Corn 65 a 75. Wheat 1 00 1 30. Flour 5 75 a 6 75. Bacon 12½ a 13. Apple Brandy 1 00 a 1 25. Lard 14 a 15.

RICHMOND, Sept. 11.—Bacon 13@13¼. Corn 70@75. Flour 6 75@7 00. Wheat 1 35@1 55.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 10.—Flour steady. Wheat firm; Southern red $1 38 a 1 47—an advance of 4 cents. Corn higher; yellow 72 a 75; white 73 a 75. Provisions quiet and steady; Coffee—Rio 13½ a 14½.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—Cotton steady. Flour buoyant, Southern $6 20 a 6 40. Wheat 2 cents higher; White $1 56 a 1 60; Red 1 38 a 1 40.—Corn buoyant; Mixed 68 a 70. Pork dull; mess $19 25 a 19 50. Lard steady. Sugar active; Muscovado 6¼ a 7¼.

For the Press.

An Excursion to the Mountains of Western North Carolina.

In our last paper we arrived at the top of Mitchell's Peak, and we now proceed with the incidents on the summit.

Following our guide, we struck down a path, leading into the deep shadows of the Balsam trees, slipping down declivities and stumbling over logs, until the welcome log-fire shed its light over the path, showing a comparatively level spot, bounded on one side by an immense shelving rock, extending over the trail, affording an excellent shelter. Here we were welcomed by some half a dozen rough mountaineers, in true rustic style, shaking their hands and receiving a hearty squeeze in return. Our guide now appeared with our provisions, which soon vamosed under our pressing demands, our entertainers joining in the general destruction. One of the men excused the absence of all comfort, saying "you are welcome, but you will find rough lodgings and worse fare." We were all satisfied with our location, and greatly enjoyed ouselves in our novel situation.

Many were the jests and anecdotes that passed between us on that memorable night, during the course of which, we learned that one of them, (Bill Powers, the "Mountain Humorist,") was of the noble band who had scoured this Mountain in search of Dr. Mitchell's body. He gave us a short sketch of the search and the labor in bringing the body up to the top, saying "that it was the hardest work he had ever done." We were all highly pleased to be able to grasp the hand of one whose brawny shoulders had borne a part in the toils attending the finding and removal of the body of the lamented Mitchell, and of hearing the incidents connected with the sad catastrophe, from one of these hardy mountaineers, (who loved and honored this martyr to science, as a friend and brother,) told in uncouth, yet none the less feeling language.

Upon being asked if he knew Tom Wilson, the guide? He replied: "What, double fisted Tom Wilson! Yes, as well as I know myself." And with the same breath, continued, "Tom Wilson gets a heap of credit for findin' Dr. Mitchell's body. He was in the party that found the body, but I know that Patton was the first man that saw it, and I helped bring it up."

Thus, in a few words he stripped poor Tom Wilson of his laurels, showing a deal of professional jealousy, as Bill was also a mountain guide.

From the top of the bluff, under which we sat, the halloo, announcing the finding of Mitchell's body was heard by the sleeping inmates of Stepp's cabin, now in a ruined condition, about twenty steps from our camp.

At the suggestion of Mr. Ephraim Glass (another of that noble rescuing band,) we concluded to ascend to the top, and in a few minutes, were again upon sacred ground, at the foot of the grave, the moon shedding her mild and silvery beams upon the last resting place of the great and good, while all stood peering silently into the shadowy wilderness beneath and around us. On all sides the mountain peaks rose heavenward, looking awfully magnificent as they stood gray and dusky in the uncertain light, beautiful fleecy clouds occasionally veiling the fair face of the queen of night. The horizon was fringed with thunder clouds, the lightning leaping and curling o'er them, displaying a pyrotechnical scene of rare magnificence, while anon the warning voice of the distant thunder hoarsely broke upon our ears. It was a scene, such as we never dreamed of beholding, and its majestic associations will ever remain in dellibly impressed upon memory's tablets, lifting our thoughts above all transient things, and centering them upon the great Creator, through these gigantic monuments of his omnipotence.

Before returning to our camp, we fired a salute over the grave, the report however lost itself, and fell powerless as one's breath against a strong wind. Upon our arrival at our "lodge in the wilderness," we "turned in," that is, we laid our weary limbs upon the bare earth, wrapped in our shawls, with a balsam log for a pillow.—We presented a singular group, as we lay stretched out before the fire, and it was inconceivably ludicrous to watch our twistings and turnings to find comfort and ease, while our friends, the mountaineers, slept like logs. When quiet was at last restored, we were aroused from our doze by a whoop, and a hoarse and shrill sound burst upon the still night air; it was Bill Powers who had waked up and was rousing his dormant faculties with his vocal powers. The keen lightning flash and the rumbling of the thunder kept us awake for some time; but at last "tired nature's sweet restorer," stole upon our senses, and we slept till morning.

July 25th.

The morning broke upon us, displaying an impenetrable fog, which at once satisfied us that we would be disappointed as far as a sunrise view was concerned. We however arose and walked up to the peak, (6,707 feet above the level of the sea,) to see what we could. The fog seemed to be breaking away, and the view we had was truly grand, as the Eastern sky was tinted with the crimson glow, heralding the approach of the King of Day, and we at one time indulged the hope of a fine sunrise; but no, the fog closed over the momentary brilliance, and all was lost. We were, however, amply repaid for our trouble, in watching the cloud capped peaks all around us, as their dark green cones appeared and disappeared in the foggy atmosphere. The scene was grand and imposing, and the eye became weary with the multitude of mountain peaks looming up around us, all more or less draped with the fleecy mantle.—Facing the West, the whole range of the "Great Smoky" Mountains, appears in full view, "like a bold pencil stroke along the sky." Turning to the North and North East, Balsam Cone, Hairy Bear, Black Brother, Cat Tail, Deer Mt., all peaks of the Black range, appear in close proximity; thus "summit overlaps summit, ridge intersects ridge, and all flowing away together, in one majestic sea, towards the horizon." It was nature just from the hand of the Creator, displayed in all its gigantic magnificence, the cold *November blast*, giving a zest to the scene.

Returning, we passed our camp and stepped down the mountain about half a mile, to a spring, flowing from a rock in a silvery thread, affording a supply of ice-cold water. Here we performed our morning ablutions, amid the wildest and most enchanting surroundings. Imagine a very steep ascent, covered with the dark green balsam fir, while the ground, as far as the eye could reach, was carpeted with most beautifully variegated moss, interspersed with tall, banner-like ferns, and you have a faint, very faint idea of the fairy-like scene that greeted our enraptured vision. We now turned our steps towards another ascent, (guided by the indomitable Bill Powers,) where Mr. Alexander is putting up a large cabin, for visitors, and from the door of which you have a splendid view of mountain and valley; the elevation is not much less than Mitchell's Peak. The guide pointed out many interesting localities, and also drew our attention to the balsam blisters on the trees, which appear to rise on the bark, and can be removed very easily, without interfering with the inner or fibrous bark, in the least. The balsam is collected by puncturing the blister and gathering the crystal balm in a vial.

We now bent our steps again towards our resting place, and a little after six o'clock, in the morning we bade our friends adieu, while they all joined in the cheerful "valedictory" of "Come again." Arrived at the Black Dome, and casting a farewell glance at the now almost familiar scenes around us, and bareing our heads to receive by the hands of Ephraim Glass, a sprig of balsam fir, from the foot of the grave, we bade "good bye" to the honest mountaineer, and the pleasant associations connected with our night and morning upon the High Peak, and commenced the tedious descent. Our "Mountain House Guide" accompanied us, cutting Balsam sticks, which we intended to carry home as trophies of our achievements.

Near the top lay the "sled," upon which the remains of Dr. Mitchel had been conveyed to their final resting place, from which we cut a splinter. We also plucked some *small* "fir" shrubs, by the roots, millions of which adorn the declivities of this mountain. Entering the prairie, we turned and gave the grand old dome a parting glance, then rapidly striding downward, we soon approached "Otey's Cabin," and ascending a high bluff known as the "Jumping off place," had another fine view, embracing the country around the upper waters of the South Ton River.

After refreshing ourselves at the "Balsam Tank" we moved on, approaching Mt. Mitchel, where several of the party mounted the observatory, and enjoyed the fine prospect from this interesting place.—While continuing on our way, we noticed with pleasure our little "Snow Bird," with which the mountain seems to be populated during the summer months. They build their nests and rear their young among the sheltering boughs of the Firs, greeting you with a sweet song, not unlike that of the Lettuce or Yellow Bird. When asked in future, what becomes of the Snow-birds, during the summer? we can answer: Go to the "Black" and you will hear them carroling their sweet little anthems, among the dark balsam trees, happy and contented in their evergreen bowers, and enjoying the cool breezes that ever play upon these mountains. Of the other denizens of this shadowy peak, we saw nothing, but understood from others that these high points were inhabited by pheasants, a merry little bird, known as the "Cross Bill," and the "Mountain Boomer," a sort of Squirrel.—"Hogs are deterred from ever pushing their snouts to this height, owing to the warm and affectionate embraces they have doubtless often met with here from "Bruin" who lords it in these dark recesses, in his own way, and sets everything at defiance."

The "Mountain House" was again in view, and we reached its hospitable roof about 10 o'clock. Here we had an excellent breakfast waiting for us, to which we did ample justice. The fare at this elevated hotel is very good, and the charges, (although seemingly high,) reasonable enough when it is taken into consideration, that nearly all the provisions have to be conveyed up the mountain upon mules, or by hand. The water is procured from a spring, about a mile up the mountain, and conducted down through wooden troughs, which pass over the roof of the house, into a reservoir in front of the piazza. The house is owned by Thos. T. Patton, of Asheville, and is kept in a creditable manner, making it a true "Lodge in this Wilderness" of Mountains.

After again admiring the grand scenery from the piazza, we once more started for the regions below, enjoying ourselves finely. Ned B. involuntarily undertook some ground and lofty tumbling, much to the amusement of the others, although he saved his credit, by setting himself upon his "pegs" in double quick time. We again rested at "Rock Spring" from which place we continued our descent rapidly, so much so, that we fagged considerably and walked silently along. At last the "Mineral Spring" greeted us, and we all crossed the river to drink its cool waters at the fountain head. We were now near the foot of the Mountain, and hurrying on we arrived at Mr. Alexander's, about 1 o'clock, p. m., very much fatigued, yet highly gratified with our pleasant experience on the 'Black.'

More anon. ****

NOTICE.

I hope all persons who have not paid their taxes for 1859, will pay them between this and October Court, and save me the disagreeable necessity of putting them to costs.

The books will be found in my hands, also in the hands of Mr. Edward Spach, Jailer, in Winston, until October Court next.

WILL. FLYNT, Former Sheriff.

September 14, 1860.

PORT FOLIOS

IN GREAT VARIETY at the BOOK STORE.

THE MARKETS.

SALEM, Sept. 12.—Corn 70@75. Wheat 1 25 a 1 30. Flour, 3 50 @ 4 00. Bacon, 12½ a 15. Beef, 6@7. Pork, 0@0. Tallow, 12½. Butter, 18 a 20. Chickens, 12½ a 15. Eggs, 8. Hay, (cwt.) 35 a 40. Oats, 40.

FAYETTEVILLE, Sept. 10.—Bacon, 13@15. Flour 6 75@7 50. Wheat, 1 40 @ 1 50. Corn 1 00@ 1 10. Salt 1 40@1 50. Sugar, 8½@10. Apple Brandy, 80@85. Whiskey 65 a 75.

SALISBURY, Sept. 11.—Bacon 10 a 11½. Beef 5 @6. Butter, 15@18. Corn, 80@85. Flour, 6 00@ 6 40. Lard, 12@12½. Molasses, 34@45. Linseed Oil, 0 00@ 000. Salt, 1 85@1 90. Sugar, 7@10. Wheat — red, 1 20 a 1 25, white, 1 21@1 30. Coffee, 18 a 19.

HIGH POINT, Sept. 5.—Wheat—red 1 20 a 1 30 white $1 30. Flour 0 00 a 6 00. Corn 85c.—Lard 12½ a 15c. Bacon—N. Carolina 12½ a 15. Salt—per sack. 2 25. Blackberries 6½c. Peaches pared per lb 10, unpared 5 a 6. Beeswax 25 a 30, in demand. Butter 15c wanted. Fish—Mullets 9 00—Trout 7 50 a 8 00—Herrings 8 00. Rags 3 a 3½. Feathers 40c a 45c.

FALL, 1860.

STEVENSON, WEDDELL & CO.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS,

No. 78 & 80 Sycamore St., Petersburg, Virginia.

Prints and Dress Goods,

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND AMERICAN,

In Large Stock and Great Variety.

Plantation GOODS,

In Large Assortment.

Also, a full line of NOTIONS.

TOGETHER with every class and description of Goods to be found in WHOLESALE HOUSES, NORTH OR SOUTH.

The trade of Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee, is invited to an examination of the Goods now in store.

Weekly additions will be made during the season.

Orders promptly Executed.

September 7, 1860. 21-3m

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING at September Term, 1860, of Forsyth County Court, qualified as administrator of the estate of Thomas C. Ham, dec'd, I hereby notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to present them duly authenticated, within the time limited by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. And all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make payment without delay.

JULIUS T. HARMON, Adm'r.

Kernersville, Sept. 4, 1860. 21-tf

Administrator's Sale.

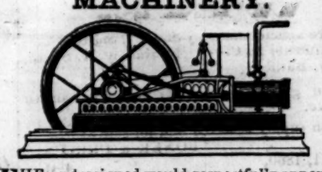
ON **Thursday the 27th of September, inst.**, will be exposed to public sale, at the late residence of Thomas C. Ham, dec'd., the following property:

A large collection of Scientific and other Books; Surveying Instruments; Millwright's Tools; one Smut Machine; 10 Daniel's Patent Straw Cutters; Rifles and Pistols; Buggy and Harness; one Copying Press; one fine Secretary and Bureau; Beds and Bedding; Household and Kitchen Furniture, and other articles.

JULIUS T. HARMON, Adm'r.

Kernersville, Sept. 4, 1860. 31-tf

MILL-WRIGHTING AND MACHINERY.



THE undersigned would respectfully announce that they are prepared to put up all kinds of **Mill-Work and Machinery,** on the most APPROVED PLANS, with neatness and durability.

They will furnish all kinds of Mill-building Materials, at Manufacturer's prices, at short notice.

Having had several years' experience in the business, they flatter themselves to be able to give general satisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage.

BROWNING & SAPPS.

Kernersville, N. C., Aug. 3, 1860. 16-tf.

DISSOLUTION.

THE firm of E. A. VOGLER & CO., is dissolved by mutual consent. The Notes and Accounts due the firm will be settled by the undersigned, who will continue the business at the old stand. E. A. VOGLER.

July 1st, 1860. 14:‖:1m.

NOTICE.

FAYETTEVILLE AND WESTERN PLANKROAD.

ON Saturday the 15th day of September next, at 1 p. m., there will be a meeting of the Stockholders West of High Point, at the Town Hall in Salem.

A full attendance of stockholders is requested, as business of importance, in reference to the division of the road, will be considered.

August 17, 1860. 18-5t

Money Wanted!

NOTICE.

WE take this occasion to remind our friends and customers that we would be pleased if those who owe us would come forward and make payment.

Many accounts on our books must be closed.

Interest charged on accounts standing longer than six months. We return our thanks to our friends and patrons for past favors, and hope still to receive a share of the trade.

E. L. HEGE.

Salem, N. C., July 13, 1860. 13-3m.

JOS. UTLEY,

Grocer & Commission Merchant,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

June 22, 1860. 10-1y.

BIBLES,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT at the BOOKSTORE.

Ranger's Notice.

TAKEN UP by James Reed, on Saturday the 2d of June, near Bethania, Forsyth County, a common-sized dark iron-grey MULE, supposed to be about 20 years old, with marks of harness on his shoulders and sides, blind in the right eye, and barefooted,—valued at $25.

June 15—3tf T. CHITTY, *Ranger.*

GILT AND ROSEWOOD MOULDING

For Picture Frames.

FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

THESE FRAMES, for cheapness and beauty, surpass all others.

For all, call at the BOOKSTORE.

ALBUMS,

A LARGE and Splendid assortment, at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Collegiate Institute,

Alexander County, N. C.

J. G. MARLER, Principal,

Aided by Competent Assistants.

THE Sixth annual session of this Institution has just closed under very flattering prospects.

The next session will commence on the 5th of July, 1860.

Board, - $7 00 per month.

Tuition varies from $6 00 to 20 00 per Session.

Contingent fee, 50 cents " "

For further particulars address the Principal at York Collegiate Institute, Alexander County, North Carolina.

June 29th, 1860. 11-tf

Glass, Glass, Glass.

I would respectfully draw the attention of al persons, who may be in want of a

Good Article of Glass,

to the large assortment of **all sizes,** kept constantly on hand at my Store, and I only ask an examination of my prices, to assure all that the Glass sold by me, is THE CHEAPEST IN THIS MARKET.

O. A. KEEHLN.

Salem, N. C., July 20, 1860. 14:‖:tf.

Yadkin Mills for Sale.

THE subscriber wishes to dispose of this valuable property, situated 16 miles South West of Salem, on the Yadkin River. There are 22 acres of land belonging to the Mill upon which is a good comfortable house, with other out buildings.

These MILLS can boast of as good water power as there is on the Yadkin River; they consist of 1 pair Corn Stones, 2 pair Burrs, and a Circular Saw, all driven by Cast Beveled Gearing.

The Mills are situated in an excellent wheat growing and timbered country, and are extensively patronised. Terms accommodating.

For further particulars address me, at Panther Creek, N. C. JNO. T. CONRAD.

Aug. 10, 1860. 17-2m.

***Sentinel copy.

Salem Drug Store.

LOOK OUT FOR THE GOLDEN MORTAR!

THE subscriber having removed into his splendid new store room, would respectfully invite the public to give him a call.

His stock consists of all kinds of MEDICINES commonly used in this part of the country, besides a fine assortment of PERFUMERY. Hair Brushes, Hat Brushes, Clothes Brushes, Shoe Brushes, Paint Brushes, White-wash Brushes, &c. Alspice, Pepper, Cloves, Nutmegs, Mace, Paints and Varnishes, and many other articles, which can be bought cheap for cash at the Salem Drug Store. A. T. ZEVELY.

March, 1860. 50 tf

For Country Merchants.

THE attention of Country Merchants and others is especially directed to my assortment of **Cap, Letter, Note, & Printing Paper.** Also **Envelopes** of all sizes, prices and colors, together with **Blank, School and Memorandum Books, Slates, Lead Pencils, Steel Pens, Writing Inks, Fluids, &c., &c.**

I buy the above goods direct of the Manufacturer, and can sell at much lower prices than such goods can be sold when bought through Commission or Jobbing Houses.

O. A. KEEHLN.

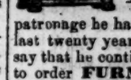
May 4th, 1860. 3-tf

FOR SALE.

A LOT of one acre of land, with a good House and Garden thereon, and plenty of good water convenient. Situated about one mile West of Salem. WM. EVANS.

August 17, 1860.

Cabinet Making.



THE Subscriber returns thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from the public in the last twenty years in his business, and desires to say that he continues to keep on hand and make to order **FURNITURE** of every description usually called for in this market.

He has also added to his stock a large lot of

COFFINS OF ALL SIZES,

made of the best **Black Walnut, Cherry, Birch** and **Sweet Gum,** which he intends shall compare favorably in style, finish and price with any stock offered in this place.

JOHN D. SIEWERS.

Salem, N. C., June 22, 1860. 10-tf.

Salem Bookstore.

THE undersigned, thankful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, and having just received from the Northern Cities, one of the largest and best assortments of

Books, Stationery, Fancy Articles, &c. &c.

ever offered in this section, respectfully invites his friends and customers to give him a call, feeling satisfied that he will sell bargains to all, either by WHOLESALE or RETAIL, as he buys his goods exclusively for Cash direct of the Manufacturers.

☞ **Schools** and **Libraries** supplied on the most reasonable terms.

O. A. KEEHLN.

May 4th, 1860. 3-tf

Sale mMale Academy.

THE Trustees of this Institution, having secured the services of thoroughly competent Instructors, can confidently recommend it as possessing every advantage for the education of boys, both in the elementary and higher branches,—ancient and modern languages,—and all the departments of a complete course, preparatory to entering college or business.

Board in private families can be obtained on reasonable terms. Pupils will be received at any time. For terms and other information apply to

REV. F. R. HOLLAND, at SALEM, N. C.

April 20, 1860 1-3m.

***Tri-weekly Southern Guardian, copy 3 months and forward bill to this office.

Fruit! Fruit! Fruit! Fruit! Fruit!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

I appear before you again as a candidate for your DRIED FRUIT, i. e., CHERRIES, (seeded,) BLACKBERRIES, DAMSONS, (seeded,) APPLES, (pealed,) PEACHES, (not pealed are prefered,) for all of which you will find the *prices as high* and the *Goods as low* as any other house south of Mason's and Dixon's line can afford. Give us a call before you go farther.

H. K. THOMAS.

Winston, N. C., July 13th, 1860. 13-3 m.

Dr. J. F. SHAFFNER,

SALEM, N. C.,

OFFICE, South side of Square at the old stand of BOOKSTORE.

July 13, 1860 13-3m.

POETRY.

Oh, Cling to the Union!

BY SAMUEL N. MILLERD.

Oh, cling to the Union! that gallant old bark,
Hath rode out the storm when the tempest was dark,
Her timbers were framed by a patriot band,
And they are watching her still from the shadowy land.

Oh, cling to the Union! 'tis Freedom's last trust,
Her hope will have fled when she falls to the dust;
The laugh of the tyrant will sound o'er the main
When he hears from our country the clank of his chain.

Oh, cling to the Union! for brothers we are;
We can spare from our flag not a stripe nor a star;
Together—united—our race let us run,
For our hopes, and our aims, and our glory are one.

Oh, cling to the Union! 'twas purchased with blood,
'Twas wet with the tears of the brave and the good;
And spirits that formed it hath gone to their rest,
And the turf lieth green on each patriot breast

Then cling to the Union! the hope of the world!
Let the flag of the free on the breeze be unfurled,
Till Liberty's song shall triumphantly roll
From ocean to ocean, from tropic to pole.

Beautiful and True.

There is not a hearth however rude,
But has some little flower,
To brighten up its solitude,
And scent the evening hour;
There's not a heart however cast,
By grief and sorrow down,
But has some memory of the past
To love and call its own.

HUMOROUS.

As a good Democrat tells the following on his friends, the Drawer is willing to repeat it:

"In the winter of 1857, about midnight, a passenger, with a carpet sack in one hand and a heavy shawl in the other, entered the Tremont House at Chicago. Walking directly to the office he hailed the clerk who presides at the Tremont. Being late at night, almost every one had left this popular exchange of the great northwestern metropolis, and the clerk had fallen to nodding. Awakened by the salutation of the stranger, he jumped up "Ah! Mr. Harris, glad to see you! Just arrived, I suppose, from Detroit?"

"Yes, just in; very tired; have not had my clothes off for two days; straight from New York. Can you give me a room?"

"I am afraid not; we are very full."

"You must stretch a point, for I must have a room," replied Harris.

"After looking over the register for some moments, the clerk said, "I can put you in the same room Judge Douglas occupied the last time he was here."

"Ah!" replied Harris, "that will suit me. I was born a Democrat, have lived a Democrat, and hope to die one. I voted for Buchanan, and would greatly have preferred voting for Douglas. Send me up: I want to wash and go to sleep."

"A waiter was immediately called, who, taking the carpet sack in one hand and a light in the other, started—Mr. Harris following—for 142. Arriving there, they entered a large and handsomely-furnished apartment, with four beds—one in each corner of the room—two gentlemen in each bed except one, there only one. The gas from the chandelier was dimly burning over a large square table, on which stood, in graceful negligee, six glasses, the remnants of used up punches, two decks of best eagle backs, a large spittoon at each corner of the table, with tobacco quids rising in them sugar loaf fashion; unmentionables everywhere, and the general appearance of Bacchanalian bachelordom on every side.—Harris looked mournfully around; the waiter started off. Harris called out, "Stop, Mike, I'll go down with you a moment." Arriving at the office, Harris said, "See here! I am perfectly willing to occupy the same room Stephen A. Douglas occupied, but I'll be burnt if I want to sleep with the *whole Democratic party*."

Harper's Magazine.

"Bill I've been in real estate a little lately." "Well, John, how much have you dipped in?" "Bought a lot in the cemetery, and a half acre for a residence lot just north of it." "Just north! what the deuce did you go so far north for?" "Going to live there?" "Yes, Bill, I wanted a home beyond the grave!" Bill looks solemn, and they both vanish whistling a melancholy air.

An old farmer was in the habit, every night, of counting his live stock to see if any had gone astray. He called to his son: "John, have you counted the hogs?" "Yes, sir." "And the turkeys, cows, and sheep?" "Yes, sir." "Well, then, John, go wake up the old hen, and count her, then go to bed."

A gentleman, meeting a friend, congratulated him on coming into possession of a large landed estate. "There was such a report," replied the other, "but it was quite *groundless*."

A modest old maid visiting a newly-married friend, recently, saw her husband's shirt on the bed, exclaimed: "Oh, mercy, a man's shirt on your bed! Such a thing on my bed would give me the nightmare." "Very likely," responded the wife, "unless the man was inside of it."

"Isaac, can you describe bat?" "Yes, sir; he's a flying insect, about the size of a stopple, has india rubber wings, and shoe string tail; he sets with his eyes shut, and bites like the devil!"

"You always lose your temper in my company," said an individual of doubtful reputation to a gentleman. "True, sir," replied the other, "and I shouldn't wonder if I lost everything I had about me."

"How do you get along with your arithmetic?" asked a father of his little boy. "I've ciphered through addition, partition, subtraction, abomination, justification, hallucination, derivation, amputation, creation, and adoption." He'd do for engineer on a short line railroad.

SPLENDID GIFTS
WITH STANDARD LITERATURE!

WITH
HUMOR!
POETRY!
BIOGRAPHY!
FACT!
TRAVEL!
HISTORY!
ADVENTURE!
PROSE!
FICTION!
DEVOTION!
AMUSEMENT!

With Books of every standard author, in all the departments of Literature, at Publisher's lowest prices, you can obtain

ELEGANT PRESENTS FROM
DUANE RULISON'S

Quaker City Publishing House, Philadelphia,
THE OLDEST PUBLISHING HOUSE IN AMERICA, CONDUCTING THE GIFT BOOK BUSINESS.

The Gift Department has been conducted for the past three years, and in this department this house possesses advantagessuperior to all others.

Send for a Catalogue coutaining
A NEW AND ENLARGED LIST
OF
SPLENDID GIFTS
FOR
1860,
EMBRACING

Valuable and appropriate GIFTS for MOTHERS!
Valuable and appropriate GIFTS for FATHERS!
Valuable and appropriate GIFTS for SISTERS!
Valuable and appropriate GIFTS for BROTHERS!
Valuable appropriate GIFTS for SWEETHEARTS!
Valuable and appropriate GIFTS for LOVERS.
Valuable and appropriate GIFTS for WIVES!
Valuable and appropriate GIFTS for HUSBANDS!

A new edition of the Quaker City Publishing House Catalogue has just been issued, comprising the
THE NEW BOOKS,
THE STANDARD BOOKS,
THE MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
IN ALL OF THE DEPARTMENTS
OF LITERATURE AND SCIENCE.

Not an exceptional volume can be found in the entire Catalogue. It is richly worthy the attention of the scholar and general reader. It is
SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

Remember that all Books at DUANE RULISON'S Quaker City Publishing House, are sold as low as any other establishment, and a handsome present, worth from 50 cents to $100, accompanies each book sold,

ALBUMS of all sizes and styles with splendid engravings.
PRESENTATION BOOKS in every beautiful style of binding.
PRAYER BOOKS, Protestant and Catholic.
HYMN BOOKS of all denominations.
POEMS of all authors.
JUVENILE BOOKS in almost endless variety.
BIBLES of all sizes and qualities.

All sold at the lowest prices, and a beautiful gift presented with each Book.

REMEMBER THAT
DUANE RULISON
Guarantees perfect satisfaction to all his patrons.

BEAR IN MIND,

That you can order any Books which are in print and they will be furnished at the publishers prices, and promptly sent to any destination. Each Book accompanied by a Gift worth from 50 cents to $100.

MONEY MAY BE SENT AT MY RISK by LETTER, provided the instructions given in my Catalogue are complied with. But the best and safest mode to remit is by draft on Philadelphia or New York, made payable to my order.

☞ Those who will act as
AGENTS,
Will please send for a Catalogue which contains inducements not to be excelled by any other establishment, with full directions and particulars.

Address all orders to
DUANE RULISON,
Proprietor of the Quaker City Publishing House,
No. 33 South Third Street,
Philadelphia, Pa

Scuppernong & Flower's WINE.

A Pure article, made by Stanley, Smith & Co., Whiteville N. C. [J. B. Stanley, A. Smith, and A. J. Butner.]

We can guaranty these to be unadulterated Wines, &c.

A fresh supply received and for sale at
BONER & CRIST'S.
May 11, 1860, 4-tf.

N.C. Mutual Insurance Company.

OFFICERS OF THE COMPANY.

T. H. Selby, President.
H. D. Turner, Vice President.
John H. Bryan, Attorney.
Hamden S. Smith, Sec'y and Treasurer.
T. H. Selby, ex officio. } Executive Committee.
John R. Williams, }
C. W. D. Hutchings, }

DIRECTORS:

Henry D. Turner, J. R. Williams, T. H. Selby, C. W. D. Hutchings, Kemp. B. Battle Geo Little James M. Towles, Raleigh; James E. Hoyt, Washington; Alexander Mitchel, Newbern; Joshua G. Wright, Wilmington; John M. Jones, Edenton; Geo. W. Charles. Elizabeth City; John Ramsay Plymouth; J. W. Harrel Murfreesboro; H B. Williams, Charlotte; Geo. A. Smith, Milton; A. W. Steele, Fayetteville; Joseph White, Anson County; Joshua Boner, Salem; A. T. Summey, Asheville.

This Company has been in successful operation over 10 years, and continues to take risks upon all classes of property in the State, (except Steam Mills and Turpentine Distilleries,) upon favorable terms. Its Policies now cover property amounting to $4,500,000, a large portion of which is in country risks; and its present capital is over Six Hundred Thousand Dollars, in bonds, properly secured.

The average cost of Insurance upon the plan of this Company has been less than one third of one per cent, per annum on all grades of property embraced in its operations.

All communications in reference to insurance should be addressed to the Secretary, post paid.
HAMDEN S. SMITH, Sec'y,
Raleigh, Jan. 27, 1859. 13—

HAMBLETON SHEPPERD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Jacksonville, Telfair Co., Ga.
(Formerly of Salem, North Carolina.)

WILL practice in the counties of Wilkinson Twiggs, Lawrens, Pulaski, Irwin, Wilcox Telfair, Montgomery and Washington,
Jan. 21, 1859. 43-1y,

$3,000! $3,000
ONWARD.

AGENTS WANTED—Either Ladies or Gentlemen—learned or unlearned, to embark in a genteel, honorable and MONEY MAKING business by which they can realize from $2,000 to 3,000 a year, at home or elsewhere. All you have to do, is to write to me, giving the name of your Post-office, County and State, and by return mail I will send you the particulars of this new business. Address (inclosing stamp)
FRANK E. G. LINDSEY, Proprietor.
Holston, Washington Co., Virginia,
March 23d 1860. 49-6m

Pure Brandy and Wine.

ROCHELLE BRANDY, LONDON DOCK GIN, Jamaica Rum, Port and Sherry Wine, for Medical purposes, for sale at the
DRUG STORE.

SPAULDING'S PREPARED GLUE
Scotch and Macaboy Snuff, at the
DRUG STORE.

R. L. PATTERSON will give 45 cents a piece for good flour barrels delivered at his Mill,
Salem, July 8, 1859. 15-tf.

LOOK AT THIS!
NO BLANKS!!
GRAND ALL-PRIZE SCHEME,
FOR SEPTEMBER, 1860.

Georgia State Lottery,
M'KINNEY & CO., Managers.
Authorized by Special Act of Legislature.

Every Ticket a Prize.

CAPITAL PRIZE
$60,000.

Whole Tickets $10, Halves $5,
Quarters $2 50.

To be Drawn each Saturday in
1860.

In the City of Savannah, Ga.

Class 87 to be Drawn Sept 1.
Class 88 do do 8.
Class 89 do do 15.
Class 90 do do 22.
Class 91 do do 29.

Magnificent Scheme.

1 Prize of	$60,000 is	$60,000	1 Prize of	1,000 is	1,000
1 Prize of	10,000 is	10,000	2 "	500 are	1,000
1 "	9,060 is	9,060	2 "	400 are	800
1 "	5,000 is	5,000	2 "	300 are	600
1 "	4,000 is	4,000	2 "	200 are	400
1 "	3,000 is	3,000	100 "	100 are	10,000
1 "	2,000 is	2,000	100 "	75 are	7,500
1 "	1,500 is	1,500	100 "	60 are	6,000
25,000 Prizes of		$8			$200,000
25,000 Prizes of		$2			$50,000

50,365 prizes amt'g to $375,000
WILL BE DRAWN THIS MONTH.

CERTIFICATES OF PACKAGES will be sold at the following rates, which is the risk:

Certificate of packages of ten whole tickets			$60
" " "	half tickets		30
" " "	quarter "		15
" " "	eighth "		7 50

THE GOLD MINE!!
ALL PRIZES AND NO BLANKS.
A SPLENDID DRAWING ON THE
THREE NUMBER PLAN!!

Which takes place every Wednesday & Saturday.

1 Capital Prize of		$25,000
1 Prize of		6,000
1 Prize of		4,000
1 Prize of		2,276
1 Prize of		2,171
40 Prizes of	175 are	7,000
40 Prizes of	125 are	5,000
40 Prizes of	112 50 are	4,500
162 Prizes of	100 are	16,200
65 Prizes of	25 are	1,625
65 Prizes of	20 are	1,300
65 Prizes of	10 are	56,320
65 Prizes of	15 are	975
65 "	10 are	650
4,810 Prizes of	9 are	43,290
7,040 "	5 are	135,200
43,680 "	1 are	43,680,
76,076 Prizes amounting to		$296,696

WHOLE TICKETS $5.

Shares in proportion.

In ordering tickets or certificates, enclose you money to our address for tickets ordered, on receipt of which they will be forwarded by first mail. Purchasers can have tickets ending in any figure they may designate.

The list of drawn numbers and prizes will be sent to purchasers immediately after the drawing.

All communications strictly confidential.

Orders for tickets or certificates, by mailor ex press, to be directed to
McKINNEY, & CO.
SAVANNAH GA,

P. A. WILSON & CO'S
Clothing Emporium!

Opposite South West Corner of the Court House Square.

THE Proprietors of this establishment take occasion to announce to the public that their splendid supply for

***Spring and Summer*, 1860,**

is now in, and that they are prepared to accomodate their friends and customers in a most complete and satisfactory style. We have on hand every article that is necessary for a gentleman's outfit, consisting of the latest styles of **Coats, Vests, Pants, Shirts, Collars, Cravats, Gloves, &c.**, made in the very best manner, and offered at the most reasonable prices. In fact we offer the most favorable inducements to cash buyers, or prompt time customers, and an examination of our stock is all that is necessary to prove it. Call and see.

☞ We have an elegant assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings, &c., &c., from which we are prepared to make to measure any garment desired, in the neatest and best style.

☞ A lot of Fries' celebrated Salem Jeans constantly on hand.

We tender our thanks tor the patronage heretofore bestowed and would be pleased to increase our sales.

PRODUCE of all kinds taken in exchange for Work or Goods, at the highest market prices.

☞ Interest will be charged on all accounts standing longer than six months.

P. A. WILSON, & CO.
Winston, April 20, 1860. 1-tf

Em'l Reich's Shoes,
AT THE BOOK STORE

THE subscriber has deposited a choice lot of **LADIE'S SHOES**, of his own manufacture, at the **Salem Book Store**, where his friends and the public can be accommodated.
E. REICH.
March 16, 9860. 48-tf.

Varnishes! Varnishes!

THE largest lot and best quality of Varnishes ever brought to the market, consisting of
No. 1. COACH BODY,
No. 1 EXTRA COPAL,
No. 1. EXTRA FLOWING,
DAMAR,
JAPAN,
BLACK JAPAN FOR IRON, &c.,
All of which are offered for sale, wholesale or retail, at a lower figure than can be had anywhere else in the country
Call at the SALEM DRUG-STORE.

HACKS HACKS!!

THE subscriber has on hand a few **HACKS** which he will sell cheap.
A. T. ZEVEY
Salem, Sept. 9, 1859.

INKS,—Black, Red and Blue. Indelible Ink, at the DRUG STORE.

PICTURES

ALL sizes—all colors—all prices,—with or without frames, at the BOOKSTORE.

COD LIVER OIL AND COD LIVER OIL JELLY,

A new preparation flavored so as to conceal the taste of the Oil. Cod Liver Oil in Capsules, at the DRUG STORE.

50.000 Copies already Sold.

EVERYBODY'S LAWYER
AND
COUNSELLOR IN BUSINESS,
BY FRANK CROSBY,
OF THE PHILADELPHIA BAR.

It Tells You	How to draw up partnership papers and gives general forms for Agreements of all kinds, Bills of Sale, Leases and Petitions.
It Tells You	How to draw up Bonds and Mortgages, Affidavits, Powers of Attorney, Notes and Bills of Exchange, Receipts and Releases.
It Tells You	The Laws for the collection of Debts, with the Statutes of Limitation, and amount and kind of property Exempt from Execution in every State.
It Tells You	How to make an Assignment properly, with forms for Composition with Creditors, and the insolvent laws of every State.
It Tells You	The legal relations existing between Guardian and Ward, Master and Apprentice, and Landlord & Tenant.
It Tells You	What constitutes Libel and Slander and the Law as to Marriage Dower, the wife's right in property, Divorce and Alimony.
It Tells You	The Law for Mechanic's Leins in every State, and the Naturalization Laws of this Country, and how to comply with the same.
It Tells You	The Law Concerning Pensions and how to obtain one, and the Pre Emption laws to Public Lands.
It Tells You	The Law for Patents, and mode of proceedure in obtaining one, with Interferences, Assignments and Table of Fees.
It Tells You	How to make your Will and how to Administer on an Estate, with the law and the requirements thereof in every State.
It Tells You	The meaning of Law Terms in general use, and explains to you the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Powers of both the General and State Governments.
It Tells You	How to keep out of Law, by showing how to do your business legally, thus saving a vast amount of property, and vexatious litigation, by its timely consultation.

Single copies will be sent by mail, postage paid to every Farmer, Every Mechanic, Every Man of Business, and every body in every State, on the receipt of $1 00, or in law style of binding at $1 25.

$1,000 A YEAR can be made by enterprising men every where, in selling the above work, as our inducements to all such are very liberal.

For single copies of the Book, or for terms to agents, with other information, apply to or address JOHN E. POTTER, Publisher,
No. 617 Sansom Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

What Everybody Wants.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR:
CONTAINING
SIMPLE REMEDIES, EASILY OBTAINED, FOR THE CURE OF DISEASE IN ALL FORMS BY
PROF. HENRY S. TAYLOR, M. D.

It Tells You	How to attend upon the sick, and how to cook for them; how to prepare Drinks, Poultices, &c., and how to guard against infection from contageous diseases.
It Tells You	Of the various diseases of children, and gives the best and simplest mode of treatment during Teething, Convulsions, Vaccination, Whooping cough, Measles, &c.
It Tells You	The symptoms of Croup, Cholera Infantum, Colic, Diarrhœa, Worms, Scalled Head, Ringworm, Chickenpox, &c., and gives you the best remedies for their cure.
It Tells You	The symptoms of Fever and Ague, and Bilious, Yellow, Typhus, Scarlet and other Fevers, and gives you the best and simplest remedies for their cure.
It Tells You	The syptoms of influenza, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Asthma, Gout, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Erysipelas, &c., and gives you the best remedies for their cure.
It Tells You	The symptoms of Cholera Morbus, Malignant Cholera, Small Pox, Dysentery, Cramps, Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys and Liver, and the best remedies for their cure.
It Tells You	The symptoms of Pleurisy, Mumps, Neuralgia, Apoplexy, Paralysis, the various diseases of the Throat, Teeth, Ear and Eye, and the best remedies for their cure.
Its Tells You	The symptoms of Epilepsy, Jaundice, Piles, Rupture, Diseases of the Heart, Hemorrhage, Veneral Diseases and Hydrophobia, and gives the best remedies for their cure.
It Tells You	The best and simplest treatment for Wounds, Broken Bones and Dislocations, Sprains, Lockjaw, Fever Sores, White Swellings, Ulcers, Whitlows, Boils, Scurvey, Burns and Scrofula.
It Tells You	Of the various diseases peculiar to Women, and gives the best and simplest remedies for their cure, together with many valuable hints for the preservation of the health.

The work is written in plain language, free from medical terms, so as to be easily understood while its simple recipes may soon save you many times the cost of the book. It is printed in a clear and open type; is illustrated with appropriate engravings, and will be forwarded to your address, neatly bound and postage paid, on the receipt of $1 00.

$1,000 A YEAR can be made by enterprising men everywhere, in selling the above work, as our inducements to all such are very liberal.

For single copies of the Book, or for terms to agents, with other information, apply to or address JOHN E. POTTER, Publisher,
No. 176. Sansom Street, Philadelphia, Pa

100,000 Pounds
RAGS WANTED!

Hunt up your Rags!
Bring your Rags!!
Send your Rags!!!
For Rags we Must Have!

THE highest prices will be given, in Goods Sheetings, Wrapping-Paper, or the Cash, as may be desired. H. K. THOMAS.
Wnston, N. C., March 23, 1860. 49-tf

EXCHANGE HOTEL.
SALEM, N C.

MILES FOY, *Proprietor.*

THIS well known House is open for the accommodation of the public; and the proprietor hopes by close attention to business, with an eye to the wants and comfort of his customers, the attendance of faithful servants, a well supplied table, neat rooms, and well provided stables, to merit and receive a goodly share of the patronage of the traveling public.

☞ STAGES and HACKS pass daily to and from Hih Point, and tri-weekly westward.

Giveghim a call, and satisfy yourselves.
May 4, 1860. 3-3m

1860.

Now is the time to Subscribe
FOR THE
THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY!
THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY!
THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY!

The Best Talent in the South
IS WRITING FOR IT.

THE SOUTHERN FIELD AND FIRESIDE, published every Saturday, at Augusta Georgia, acknowledged to be the "best family paper in the South;" contains in each issue, eight pages (forty columns) of choice reading matter, devoted to the instruction and amusement of the friends of Southern Literature, Agriculture and Arts.

☞ Subscribers are presented semi-annually, with an Index, or Table of Contents.

TERMS.—Two Dollars per annum.
Address, JAMES GARDNER.
Augusta, Georgia.

A List of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., Aug. 15th, 1860

Dr. J. W. Bennett,	Miss Julian C. Long,
Anoah Beeson,	Lewis C. Layton, 2
John F. Ballard,	Miss Fannie March,
John H. Creakman,	" Emily Moore,
Miss Sallie Clark,	"Virginia W. Mayhall
Miss Saly A. Davis,	W. W. Petree,
E. Dodson,	Capt. J. S. Pledger,
Miss E B Etter,	E. H. Payson.
James P. Fulton,	Miss Sarah M. Peddicord
Miss Bettie Fowlkes, 2	Rial Riggs,
" Embra P. Fowlkes,	David Sell,
Thomas Foulks, 2	Thomas Smith,
H. C. Foster,	T. S. E. Strickland,
Dr. L. V Green,	Mess Tuercks & Reader
Miss Mary Hendrix,	Matthew P Taylor,
John Hill,	W. R. Vaughan
Miss Carline Idle,	Billee P. Wright,
Thomas Jones,	C. F. Whitley.
F. C. Lyon,	

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say they are advertised.
O. A. KEEHLN, P. M.
Salem, N. C., Aug 15th, 1860.

Howard Association,
PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution established by especial Endowment, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.

The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practiced upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in case of extreme poverty, to FURNISH MEDICINES FREE OF CHARGE. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors of the Association, in their annual Report upon the treatment of Sexual Diseases, express the highest satisfaction with the success which has attended the labors of their surgeons in the cure of Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the vice of Onanism or Self-Abuse, diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, &c., and order a continuance of the same plan for the ensuing year.

VALUABLE REPORTS on Spermatorrhœa, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs, and on the NEW REMEDIES employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed envelopes, FREE OF CHARGE. Two or three stamps for postage will be acceptable.

Address, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2, South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *President.*
GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Secretary.* [Feb 6-1y

DEROSSET, BROWN & CO,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
BROWN, DEROSSET & CO.,
NEW YORK.

Commission Merchants.

☞ Sole Agents at Wilmington for Reese's Manipulated Guano, and W. Whitelock & Co.'s Superphosphate of Lime.

☞ Importers of pure Peruvian and other Guanos, Land Plaster, &c..

☞ Particular attention given to the sale of Naval Stores, Cotton and other Produce.
April 22, 1859. 1y. pd.

JAMES M. EDNEY,
General Purchasing and
Commission Merchant,
AND DEALER IN
Pianos, Melodeons, Pumps, Safes Sewing Machines, &c.,

PUBLISHER of "Cherokee Physician," "Chronology of North Carolina," "Southern Bishops," Hickory Nut Falls," &c., &c.

SOLE Proprietor of the "AMERICAN PUMP," raising Water in all depths under 150 feet by hand Drawings and Prices sent free.
147 Chambers Street, New York.

Commission for Buying and Forwarding, two and a half per cent.

References.

McPheeters Ghesilin and John B. Odom, Esq., Va.; John Baxter and Rev. W. G. Brownlow, Tenn.; Hon. T. L. Jones, Newport, Ky.; Brown and McMillan, Washington, Texas; D. R. McAnally, D. D., St. Louis; Rev. C. C. Gilespie, N. Orleans; J. W. Stoy, Esq, Charleston, S. C.; Hon. W. A. Graham, Hon. J. W. Ellis, Hon. David L. Swain and Chas. F. Deems, D. D., North Carolina; Myatts & Toller, Ala.; &c., &c.
Sept. 16, 1859.

COXE'S Sparkling Gelatine,
HOOFLAND'S BITTERS, FINE EXTRACT for the Handkerchief, FINE SOAP, &c., &c.,
For sale at the Drug Store
Salem Feb. 19, 49-tf n

BALM OF THOUSAND FLOWERS, at the Drug Store.

BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS and Lyon's Kathairon, at the Drug Store.

Pink Powders, at the Drug Store.

Rags! Rags!!

R. L. PATTERSON will give 3 cents per pound, CASH, for all good Cotton and Linen Rags delivered at his Mills in Salem.
Salem N. C. Nov. 4, 1859 30

Flavoring Extracts at the Drug Store.

ESS GINGER to be had on reasonable term by calling at the Drug Store

FINE HAIR, HAT, & CLOTH BRUSHES, at the Drug Store.

BAY RUM, at the Drug Store.

Yeast Powders, Soda, Saleratus, &c., at the DRUG STORE.

Hoofland's Bitters at the Drug Store.

GEORGE HUMMEL'S ESS. COFFEE, for sale at the Drug Store.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A compound remedy, designed to be the most effectual *Alterative* that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:—

SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS COMPLAINTS, ERUPTIONS AND ERUPTIVE DISEASES, ULCERS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, TUMORS, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, SYPHILIS AND SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS, MERCURIAL DISEASE, DROPSY, NEURALGIA OR TIC DOULOUREUX, DEBILITY, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION, ERYSIPELAS, ROSE OR ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely expulsion of them many rankling disorders are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can, by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcerous sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of corruptions, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it whenever it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Even where no particular disorder is felt, people enjoy better health, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with this pabulum of life disordered, there can be no lasting health. Sooner or later something must go wrong, and the great machinery of life is disordered or overthrown.

Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the reputation of accomplishing these ends. But the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtue that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations, pretending to be concentrated extracts of it, contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla, or any thing else.

During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. And we think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their complete eradication from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions on the bottle.

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO.
LOWELL, MASS.
Price, $1 per Bottle; Six Bottles for $5.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

has won for itself such a renown for the cure of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint, that it is entirely unnecessary for us to recount the evidence of its virtues, wherever it has been employed. As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do for their relief all it has ever been found to do.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR THE CURE OF
Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and for Purifying the Blood.

They are sugar-coated, so that the most sensitive can take them pleasantly, and they are the best aperient in the world for all the purposes of a family physic.

Prise 25 cents per Box; Five boxes for $1.00.

Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of these remedies, but our space here will not permit the insertion of them. The Agents below named furnish gratis our AMERICAN ALMANAC in which they are given; with also full descriptions of the above complaints, and the treatment that should be followed for their cure.

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with other preparations they make more profit on. Demand AYER'S, and take no others. The sick want the best aid there is for them, and they should have it.

All our remedies are for sale by

Boner & Crist, Salem; R. Gray, Winston; W P. Henly, Kernersville; J. W. Thomas & Son Thomasville, and by all merchants.

At wholesale by Purcell, Ladd & Co., Richmond; N. F. Rives & Co., Petersburg; M. A. & C. A. Santos, Norfolk.

WOOD, EDDY & Co's LOTTERIES!

AUTHORIZED BY THE STATES OF
DELAWARE, MISSOURI AND KENTUCKY,

Draw daily, in public, under the superintendence of sworn Commissioners, in Wilmington, Del, and St. Louis, Missouri.

Prizes vary from $2 to $20,000!

TICKETS FROM $2! to $20!

☞ Circulars, giving full explanation, and the Schemes to be drawn, will be sent, free of expense, by addressing
WOOD, EDDY & Co., Wilmington, Delaware.
or WOOD, EDDY & Co., St. Louis, Missouri.

SAPONIFIER,

Or concentrated lye, by which soap can be made of the best quality for 2 cents a gallon, for sale at the DRUG STORE.

FINE **Extracts** and **Perfumery** of all kinds just received at the Drug Store, among which are Frangipani, or everlasting perfume, Golden Dew Drop, Upper Ten, Musk Cologne, Prairie Flower Cologne, &c., &c.

For the Hair.—Bardoline for making the hair curl beautifully, Hungarian Pomatum, Black Pomatum, Hair Restorer, &c., &c.

White Diamond Soap, Honey Soap, and Ladie's Soap.

For the Complexion.—Magnolia Tablet, Lemon Rouge, &c.

Aromatic Cachou, for imparting an agreeable fragrance to the breath.

INKS.—Blue Black, Black, and Red. Call and see.

TO PHYSICIANS.

A FRESH supply of Medicines just receive Send on your orders to A. T. Zevely, at the Salem Drug Store.
Salem, N. C., Aug. 12th, 1859.

SODA WATER
AT THE DRUG STORE

BLANKS
of all kinds for sale at this Office on reasonable terms. Orders promptly attended to. L. V. BLUM